

NOVEMBER
No.14

STILL 52 PAGES



I.C.C.
11

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

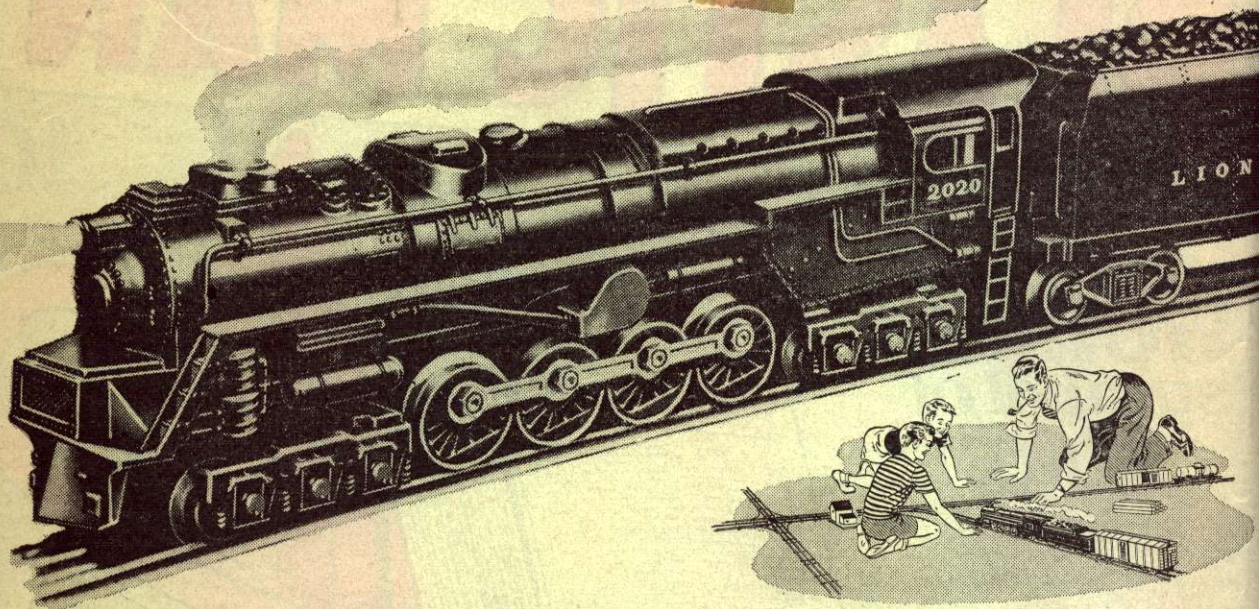
erases
**WORDS,
symbol of
CRIME!**





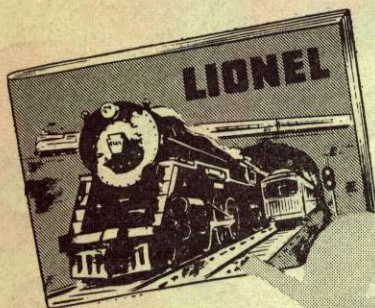
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Get a **LIONEL** this Christmas



Real SMOKE!—Real WHISTLE!

Have you seen the new LIONEL Trains? Go to your favorite store and see them soon! Magnificent new LOCOS—including the famous Sante Fe and N. Y. Central DIESELS! Beauties! Ask to see the new conveyor type log loader, and the brand new coal elevator! See the new stream-lined passenger cars! Begin this Christmas to add new items to your LIONEL model railroad. LIONEL Train Sets priced as low as \$15.95.



Send today for 36 page FULL COLOR Catalog.

**LIONEL TRAINS, P O Box 418
Madison Square Station—NYC 10.**

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new Lionel Full Color Catalog right away.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY & STATEZONE

It shows everything!—tells everything about LIONEL TRAINS and accessories. Get yours early!

LIONEL TRAINS

PLASTIC MAN, November, 1948, No. 14. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. George E. Brenner, Editor. Entered as 2nd class matter Nov. 21, 1945 at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1979. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Copyright 1948 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U.S.A.

PLASTIC MAN

DICTIONARY
 "WORDS ARE WEAPONS!"
 "THE PEN IS MIGHTIER
 THAN THE SWORD!"
 In these and similar quo-
 tations, men have acknowl-
 edged throughout the ages
 the power of WORDS!

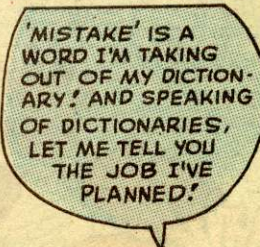
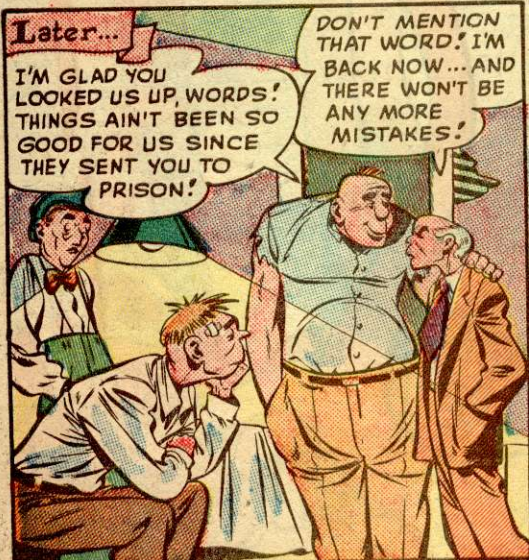
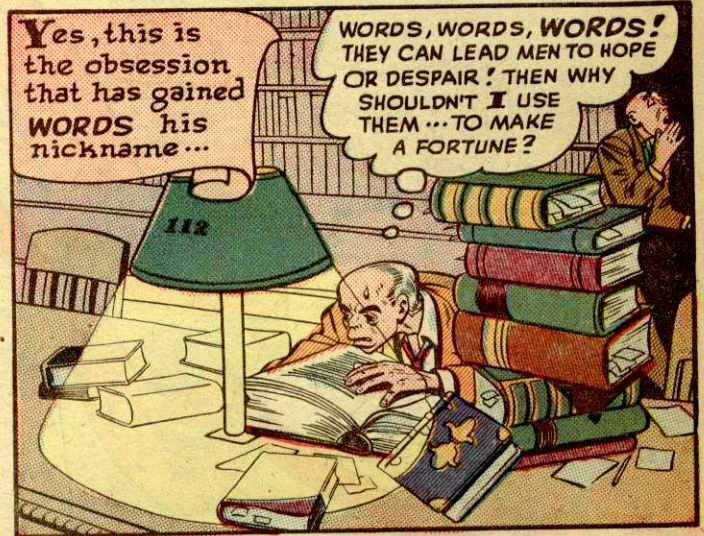
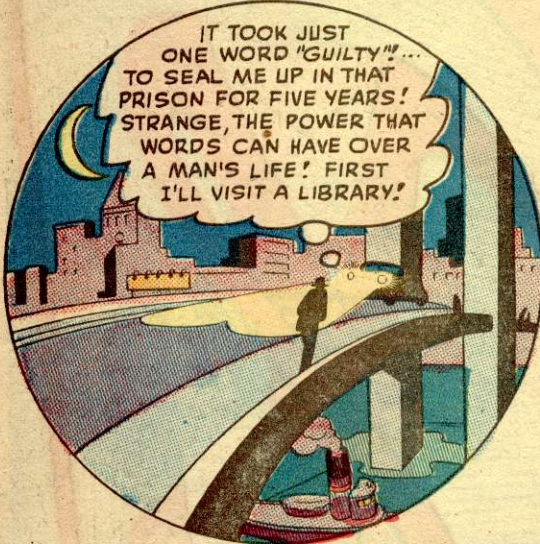
DICTIONARY
 But not until a bookish bandit
 uses them as agents of crime
 does **PLASTIC MAN** discover
 that even his own vocabulary
 doesn't include all the un-
 expected meanings of...
WORDS!

WHAT'S AN
 EXPRESSION
 MEANING
 "DOOM TO
 CRIMINALS"?

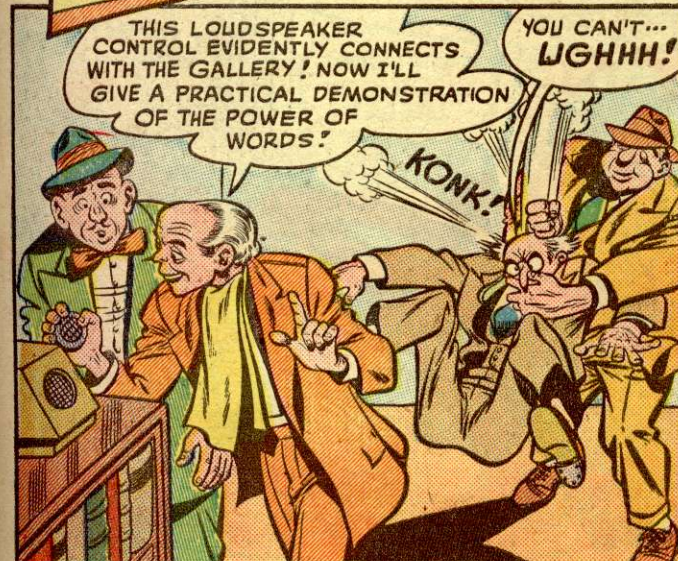
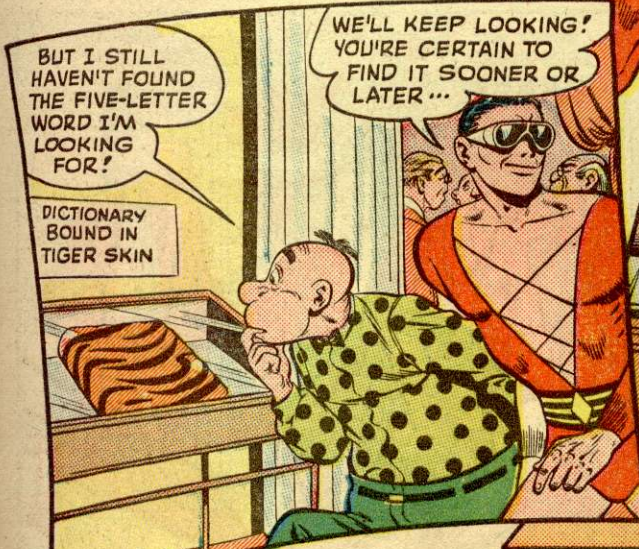
**PLASTIC
 MAN!**

ULP!
 DAT'S TOO
 EXPRESSIVE!

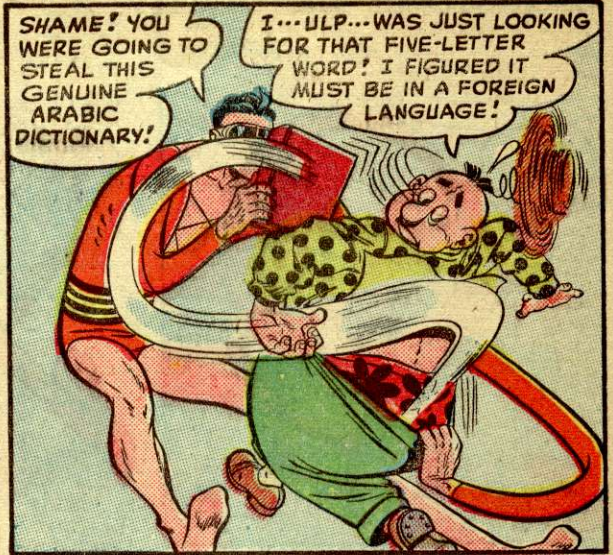
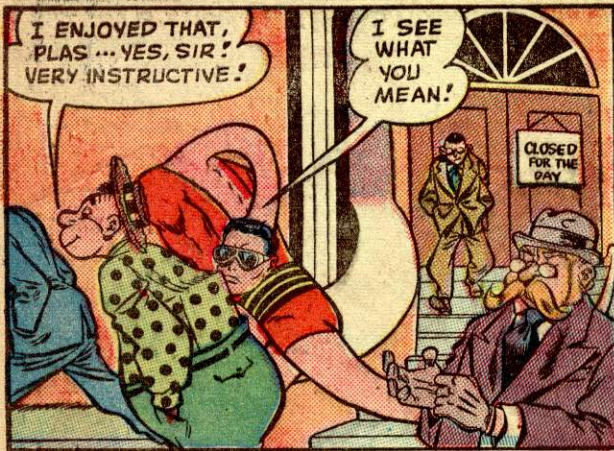




PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



Inside the deserted gallery...



PLASTIC MAN

FOR SOME REASON, THOSE WORDS FILL ME WITH HORROR!

YAA!

COULD THIS BE THE REASON?

WORLD'S LARGEST
• DICTIONARY •

UHHH!
WORDS FAIL ME!

OR AM I UNDERESTIMATING
THEIR POWER AGAIN, AS
WELL AS MY OWN?

WHA..?

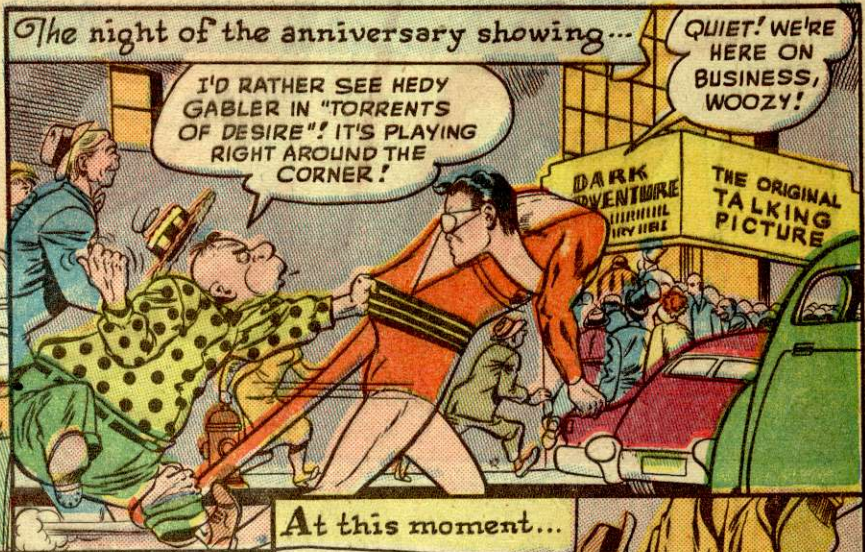
CRASH!

COME ON!
WE'VE GOT
WHAT WE
CAME FOR!

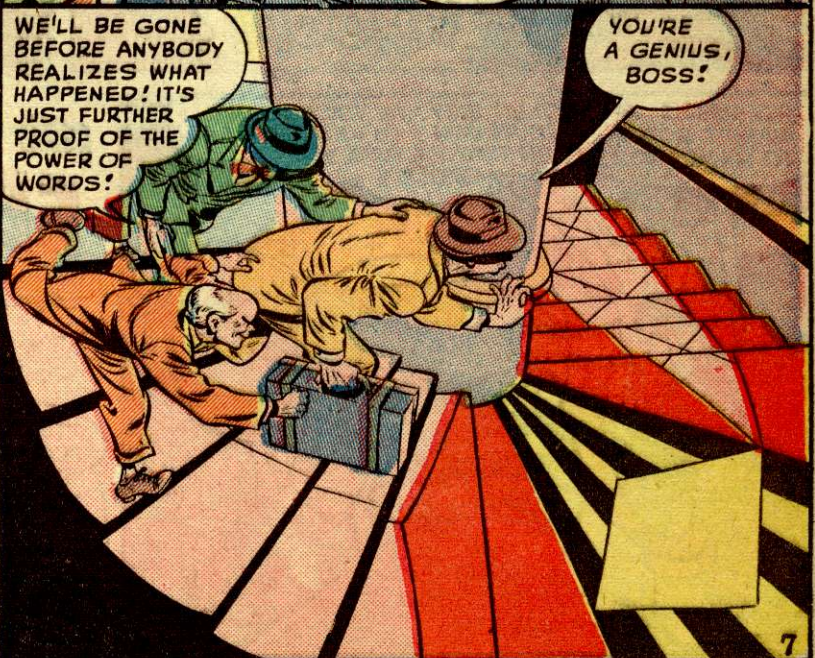
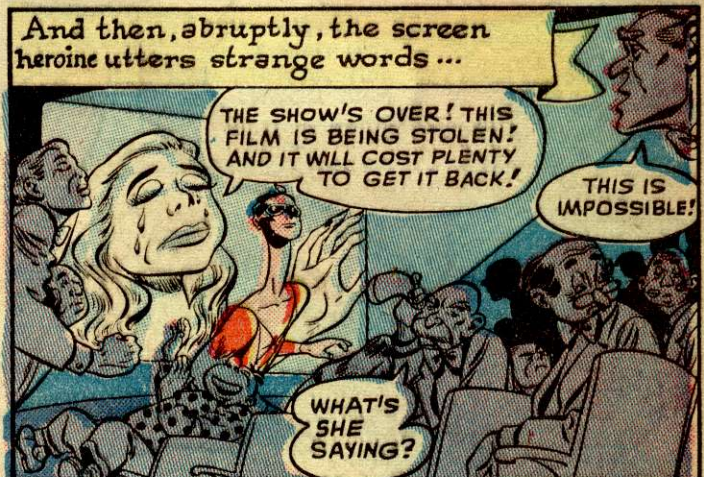
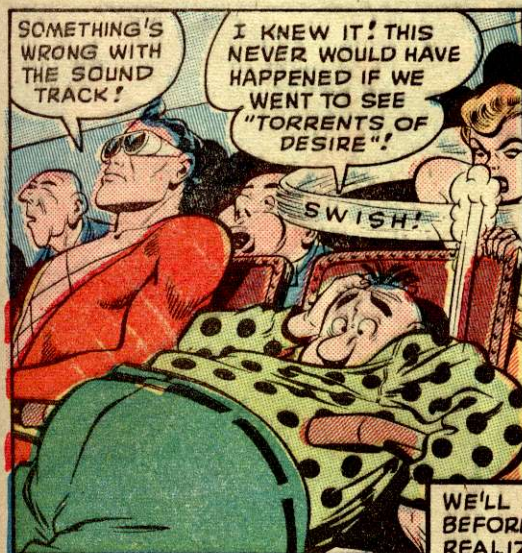
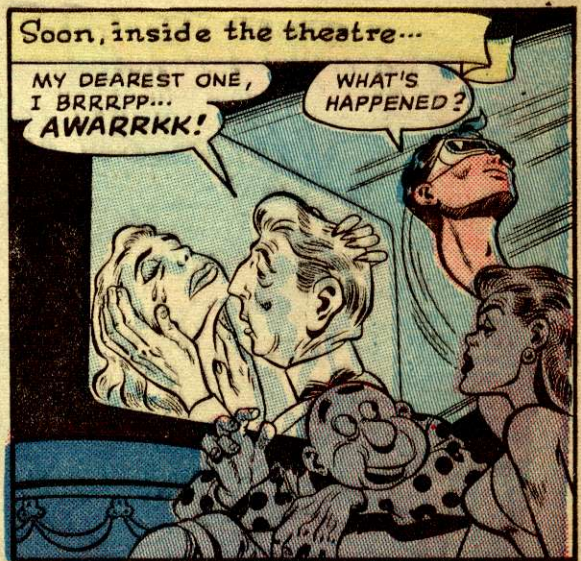
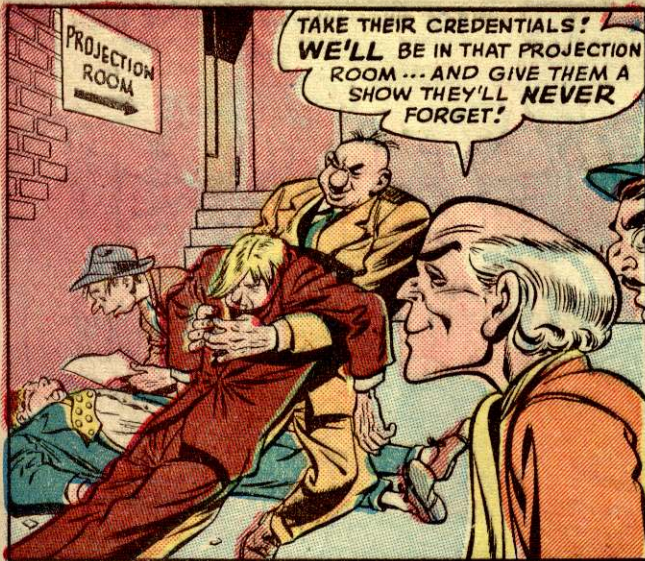
DOSE WOIDS ARE MUSIC
TO ME EARS! I DON'T
WANNA TANGLE WITH
PLASTIC MAN NO
MORE!

WHEW! THIS BOOK IS
REALLY **HEAVY** READING!
IT MUST WEIGH A TON!
I CAN'T FIND WORDS TO
EXPRESS MY
HUMILIATION... AND
I'VE LOST THE MAN
WHO SHOULD BE
MADE TO EXPRESS
HIS OWN!

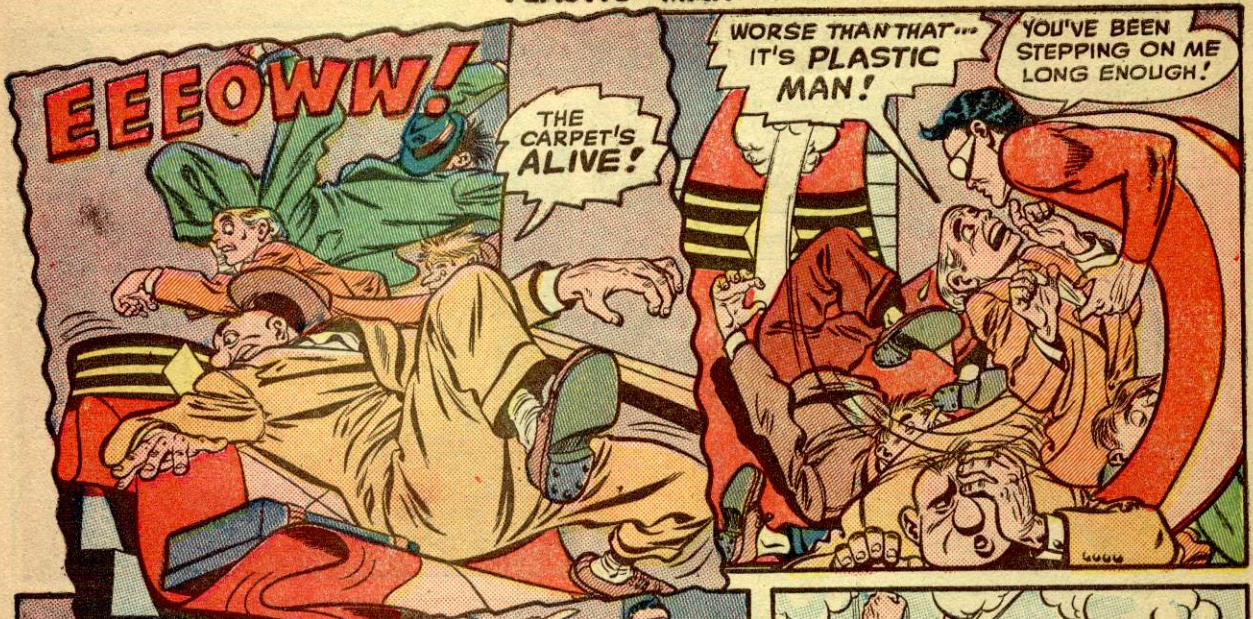
PLASTIC MAN



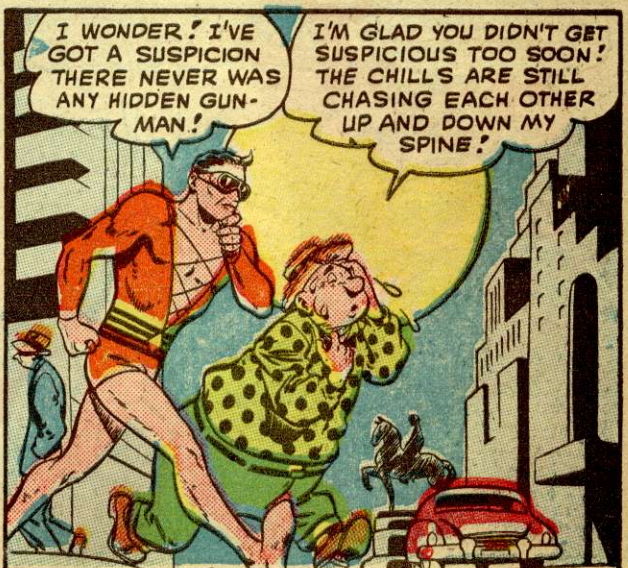
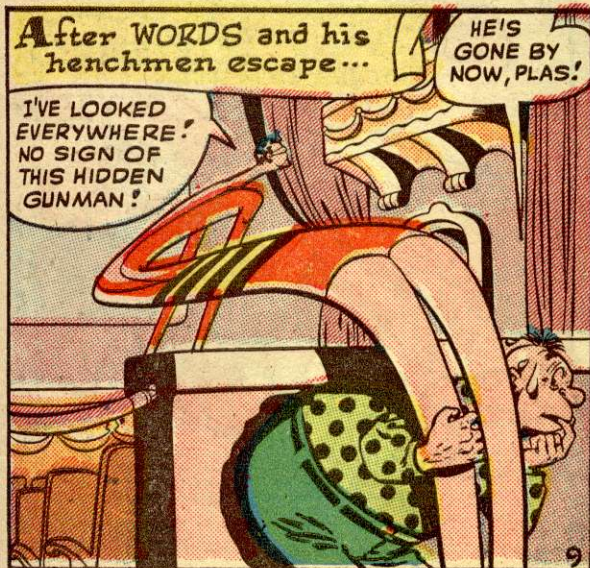
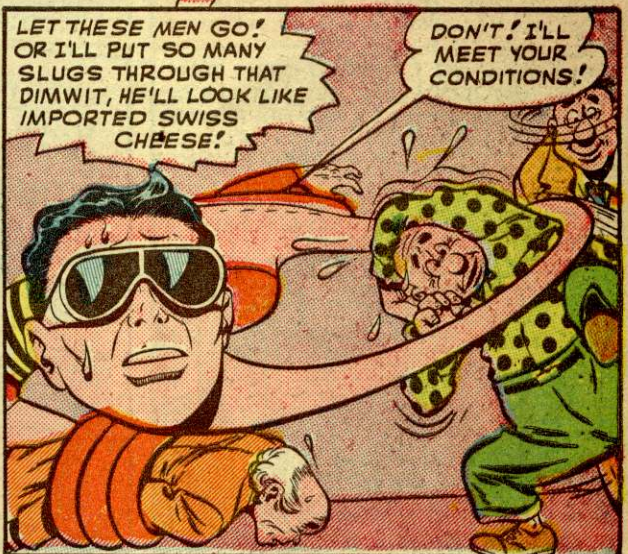
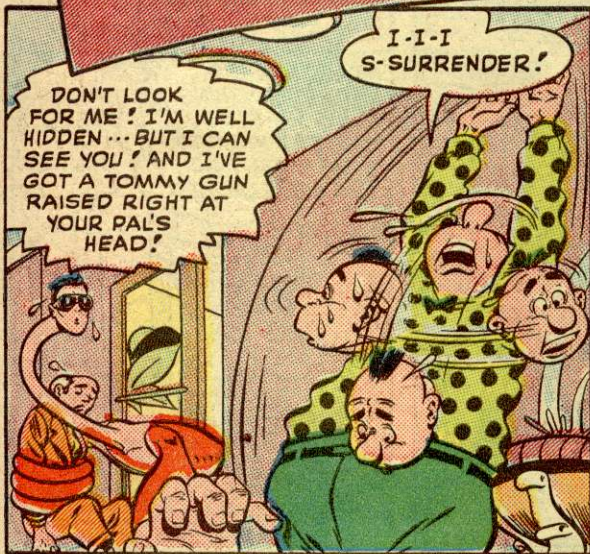
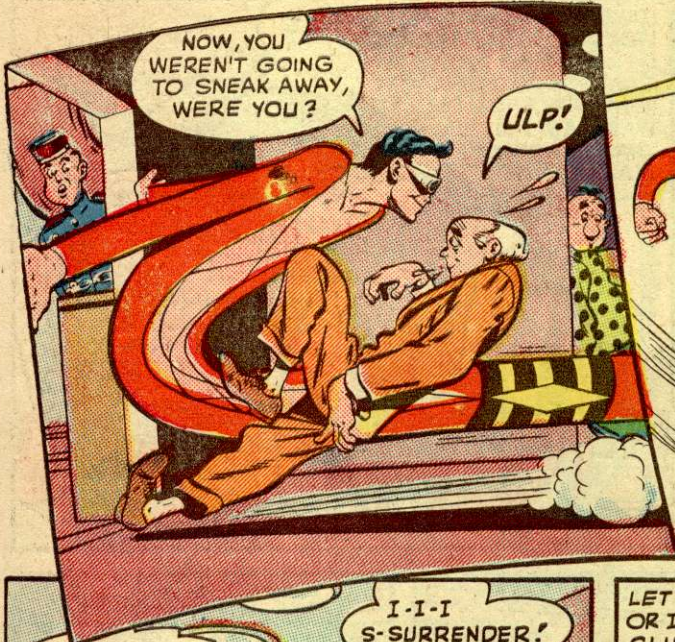
PLASTIC MAN



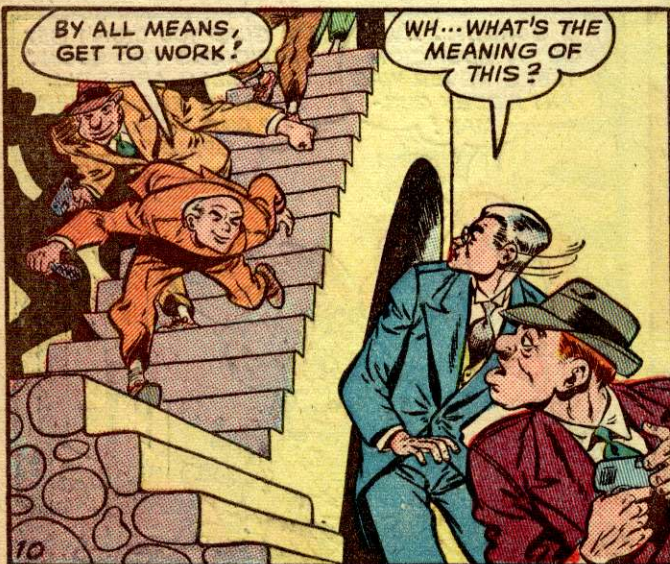
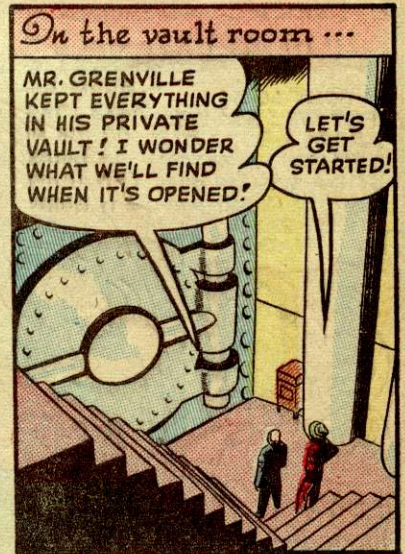
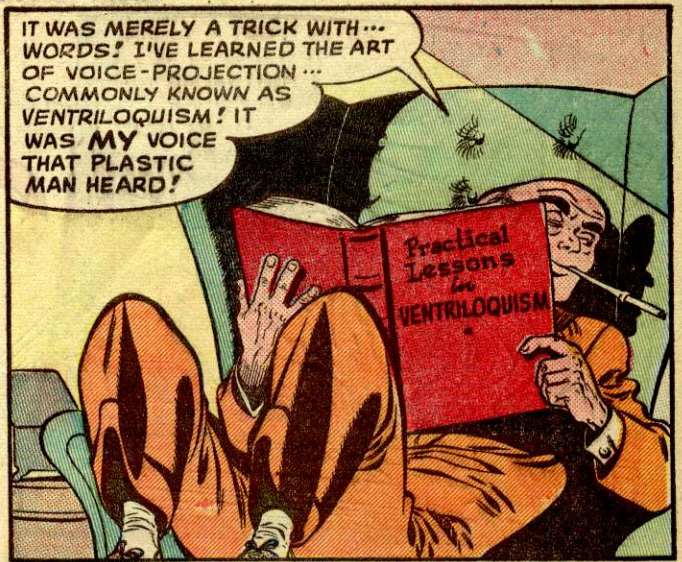
PLASTIC MAN



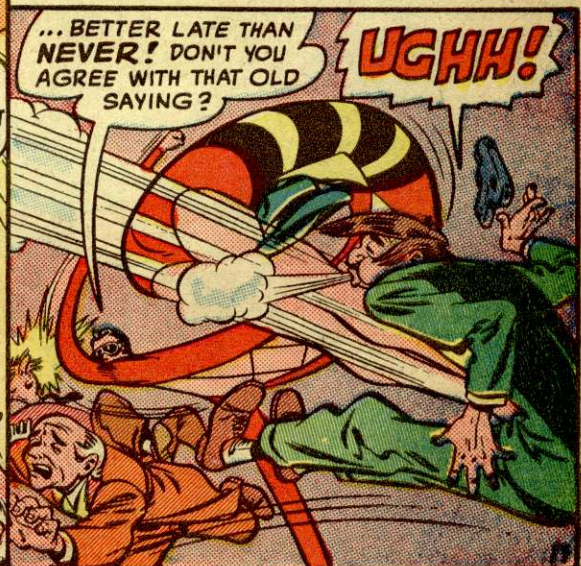
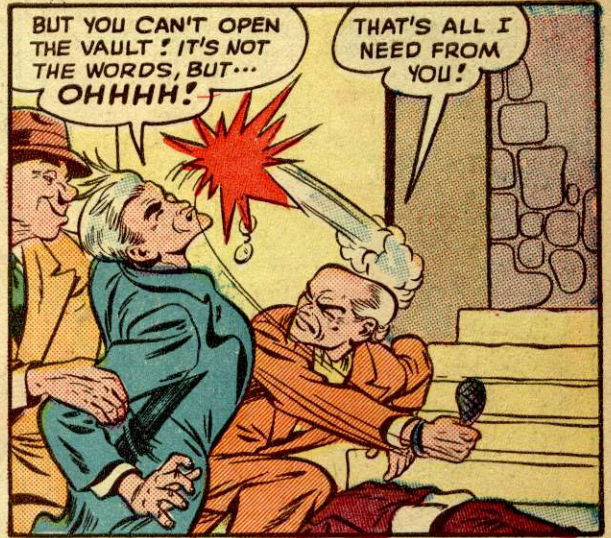
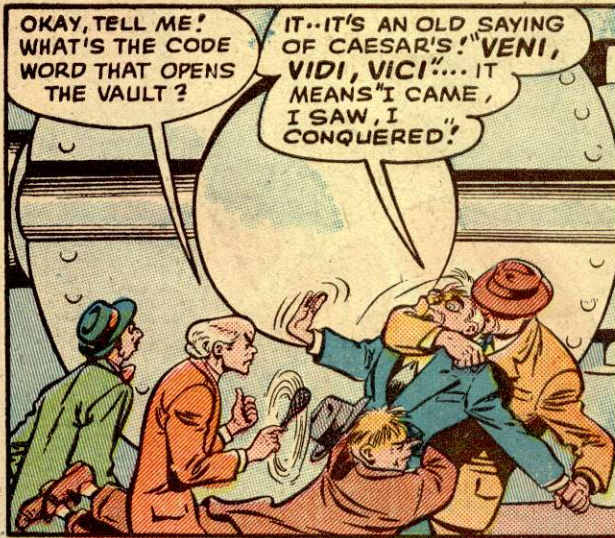
PLASTIC MAN



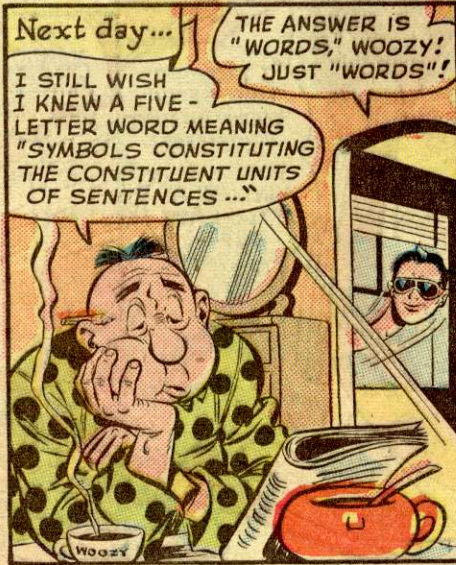
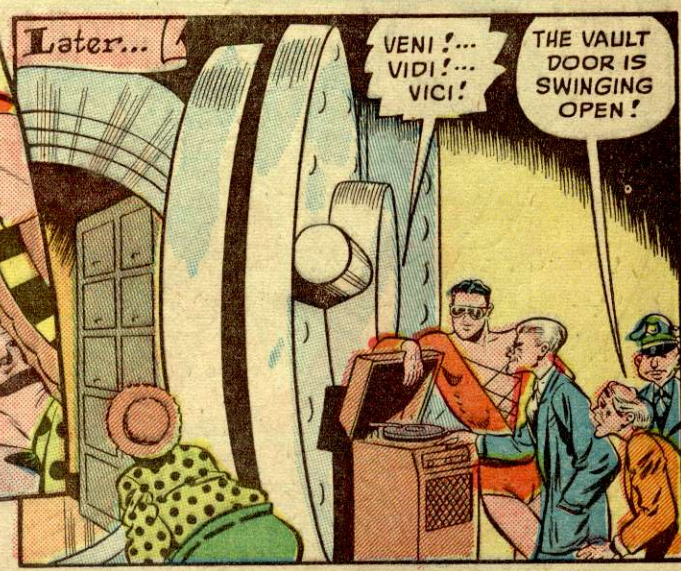
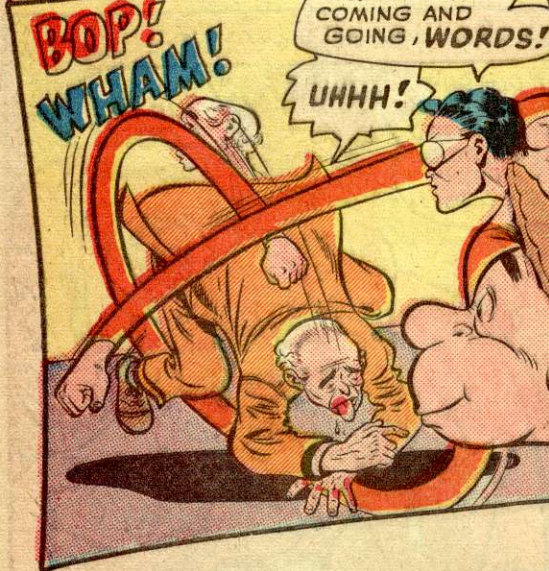
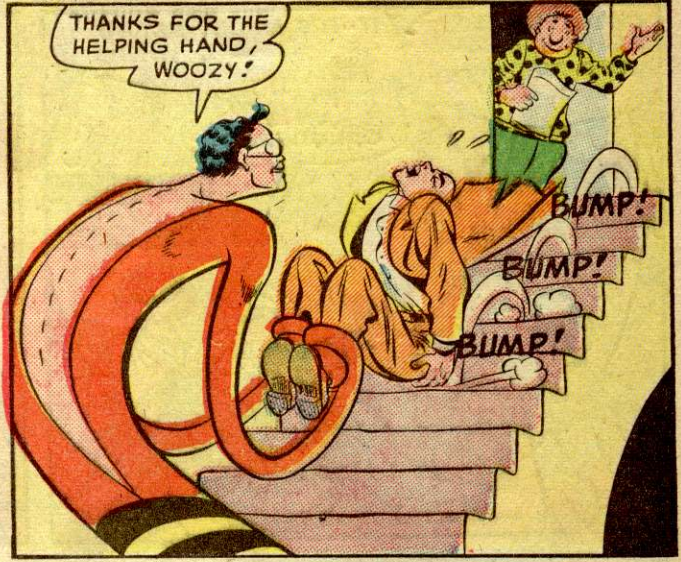
PLASTIC MAN



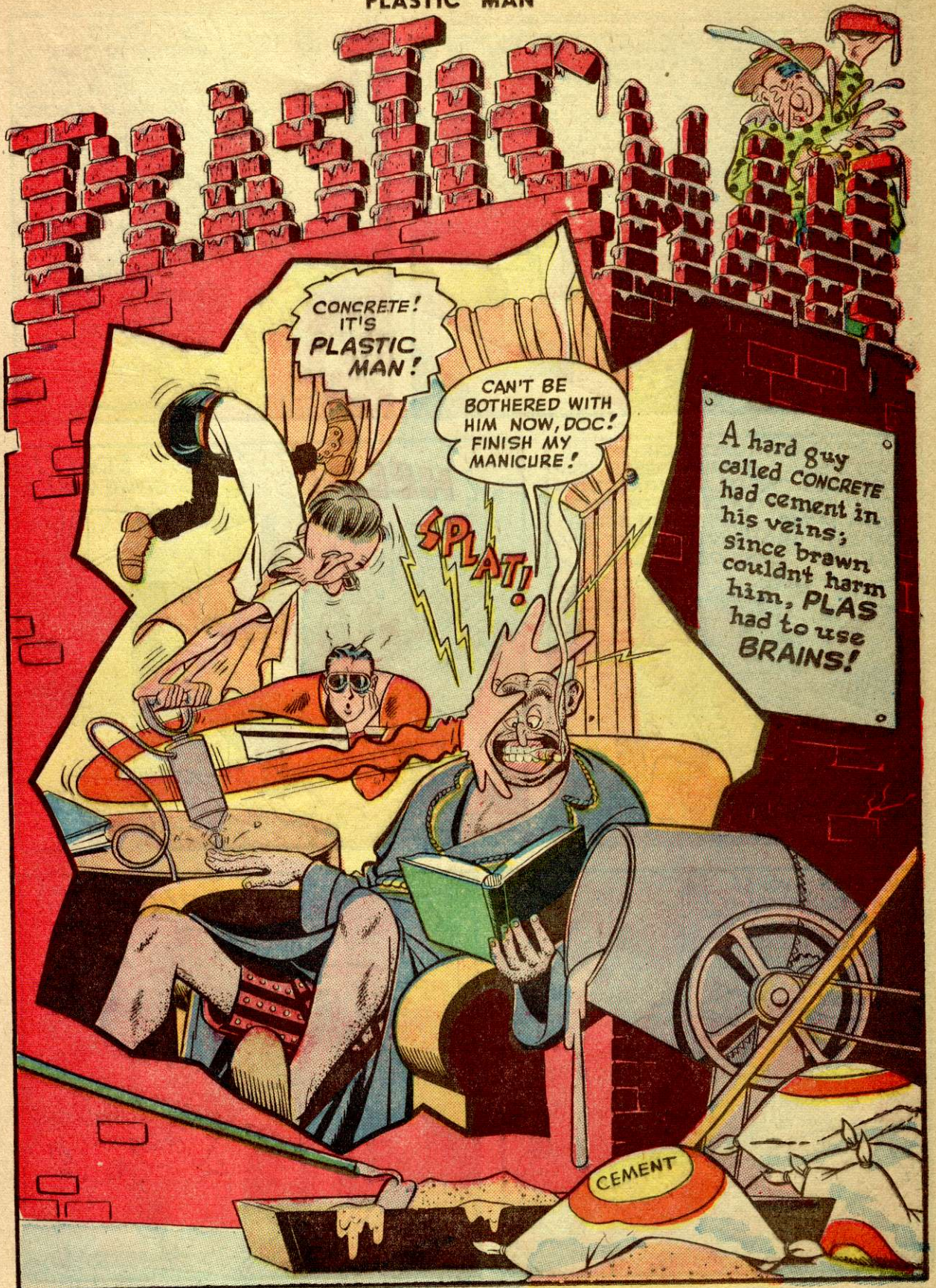
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



CONCRETE!
IT'S
PLASTIC
MAN!

CAN'T BE
BOTHERED WITH
HIM NOW, DOC!
FINISH MY
MANICURE!

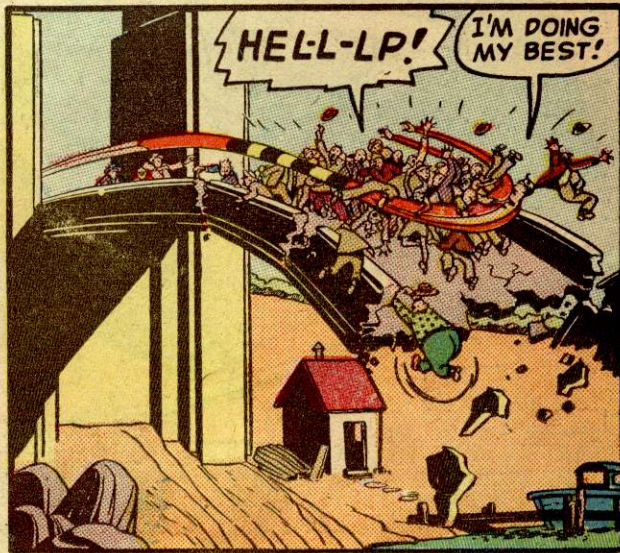
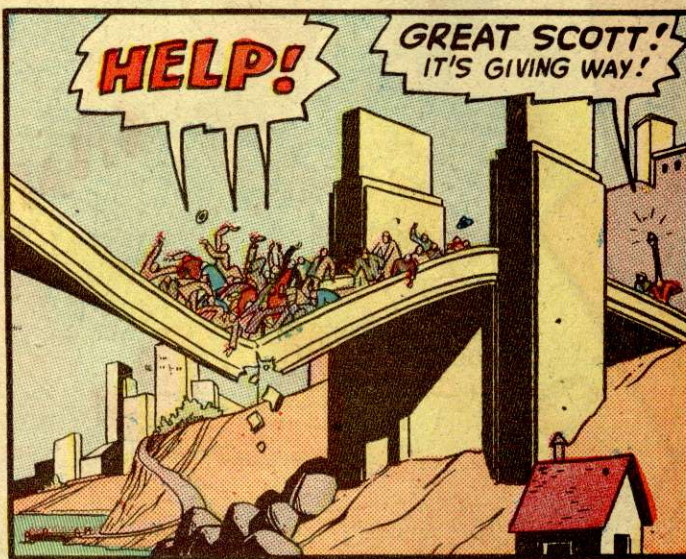
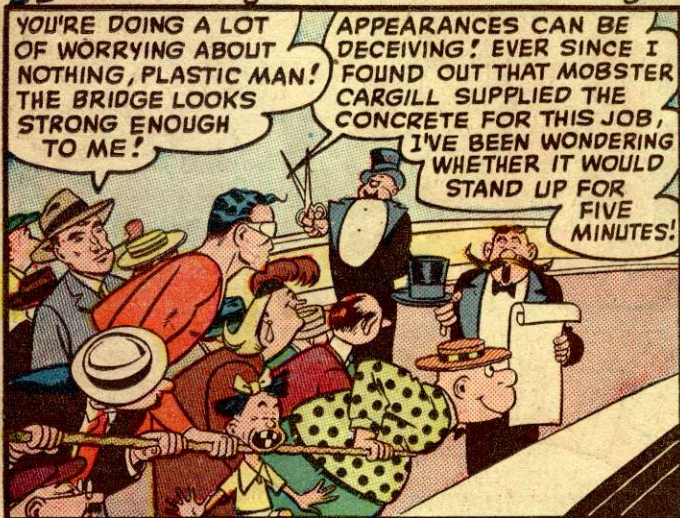
SPLAT!

A hard guy
called CONCRETE
had cement in
his veins;
since brawn
couldn't harm
him, PLAS
had to use
BRAINS!

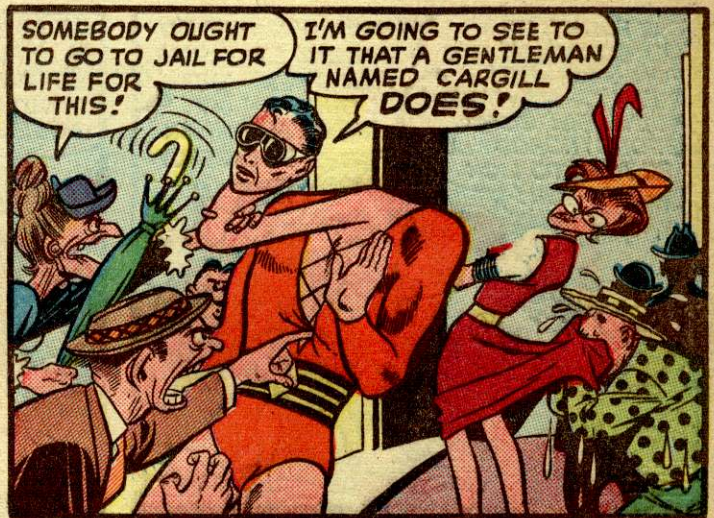
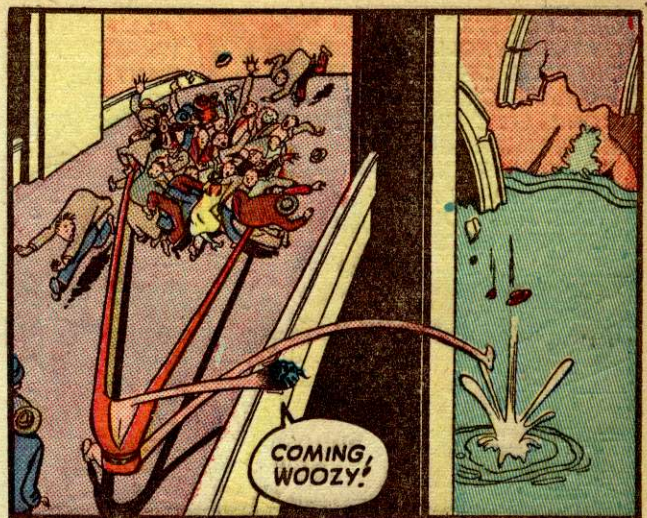
CEMENT

PLASTIC MAN

At the opening of a new interstate bridge...



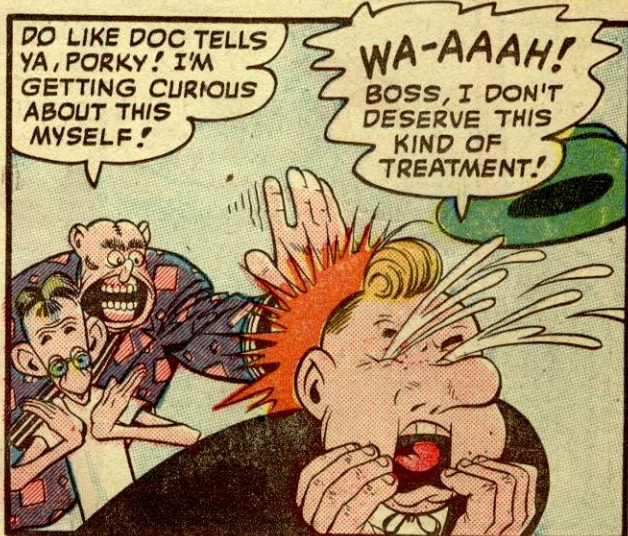
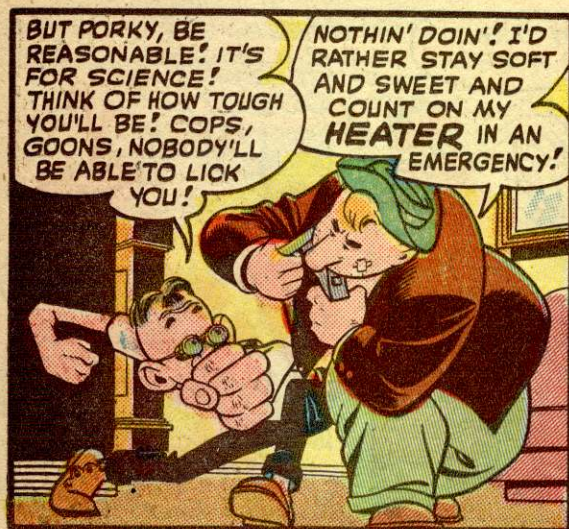
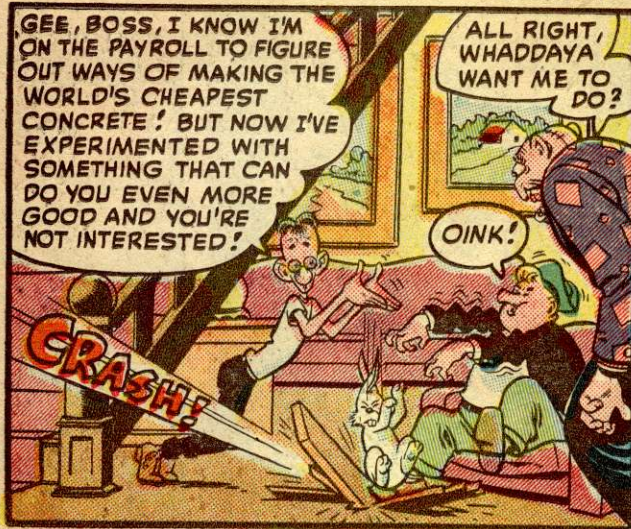
PLASTIC MAN



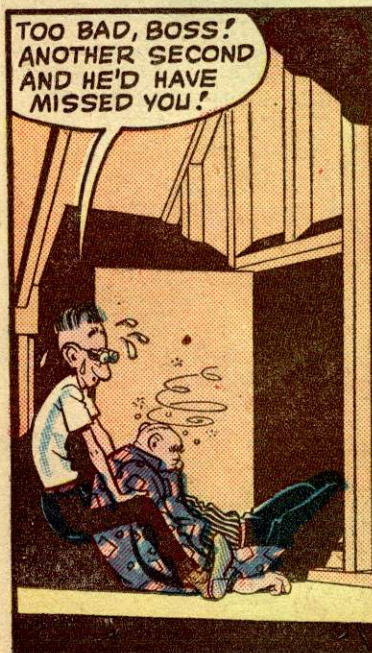
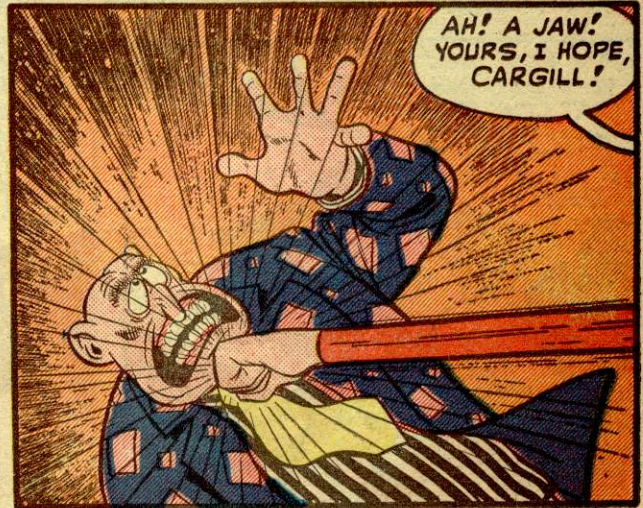
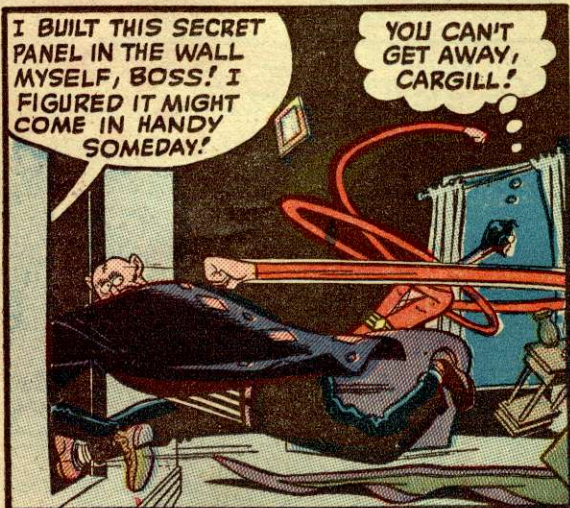
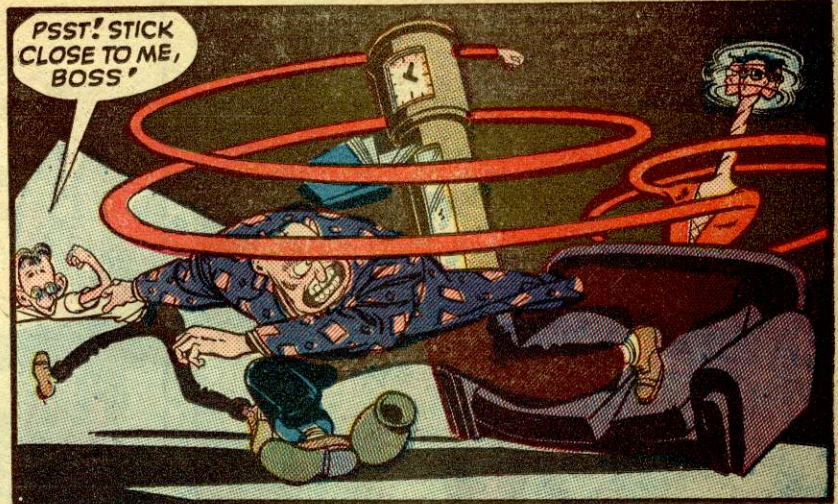
Later, at Cargill's office...



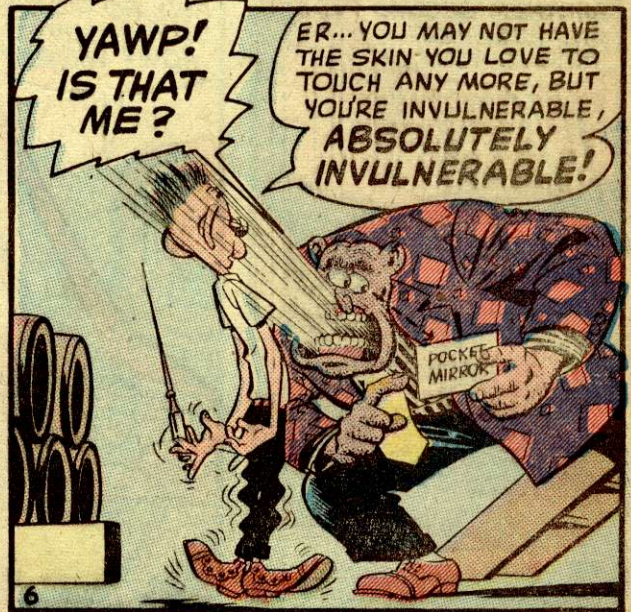
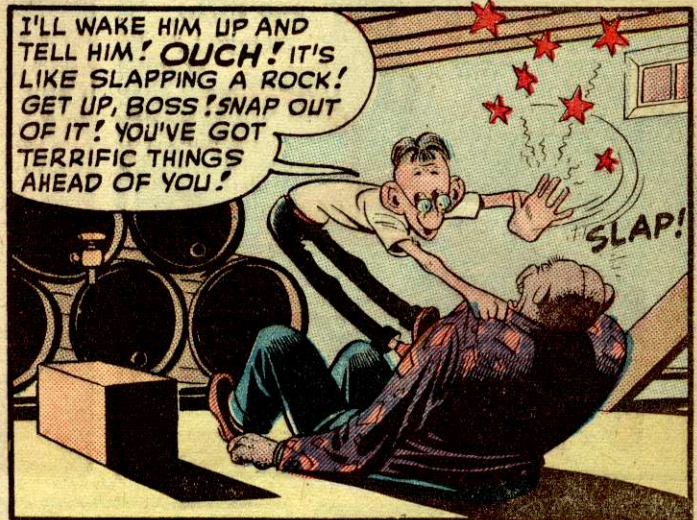
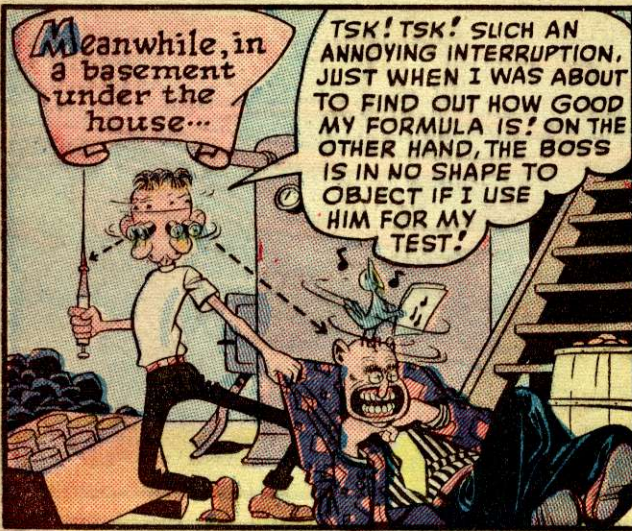
PLASTIC MAN



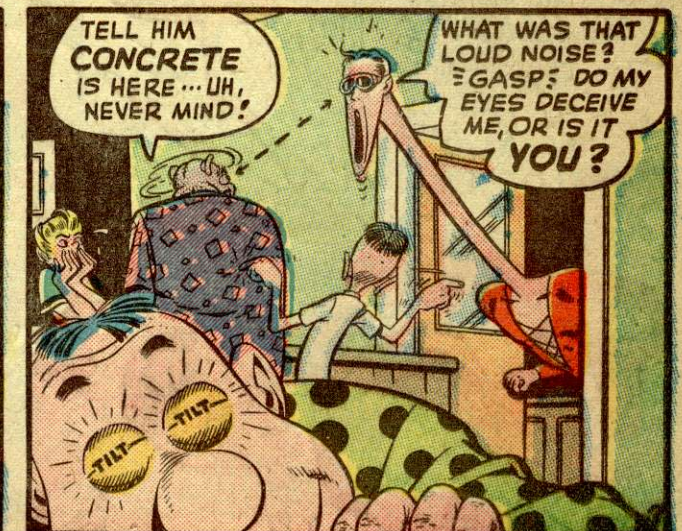
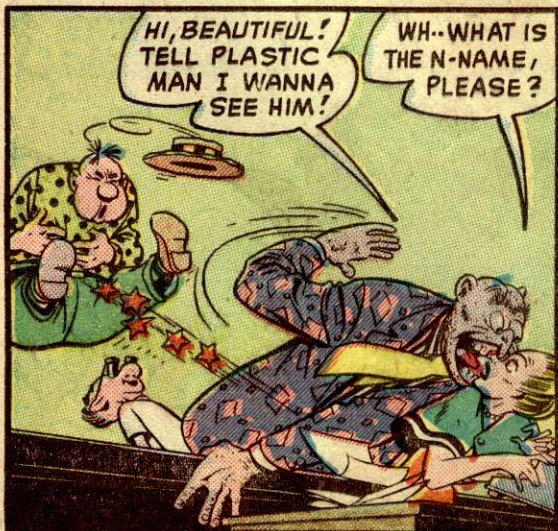
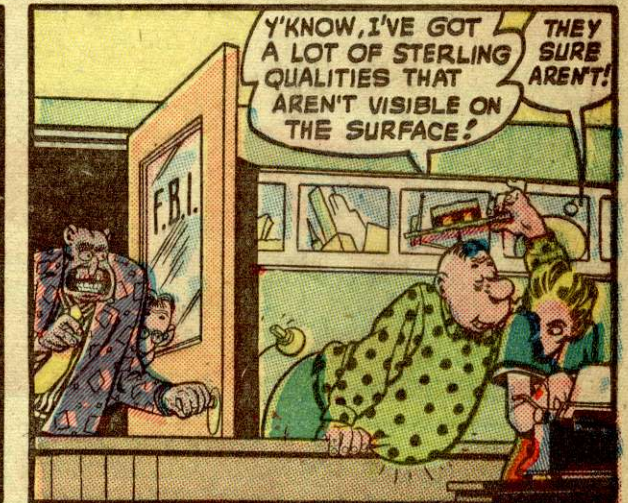
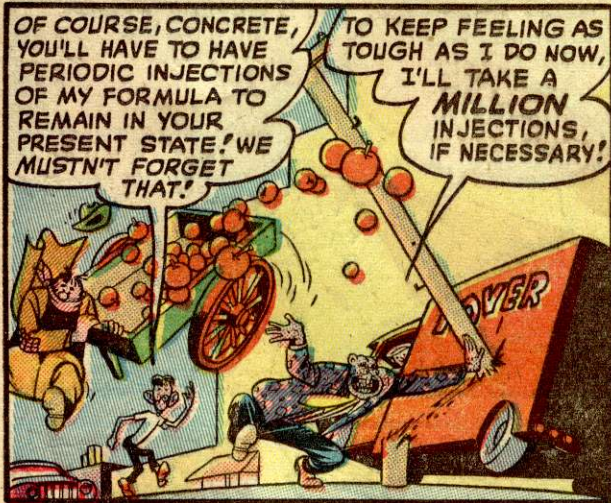
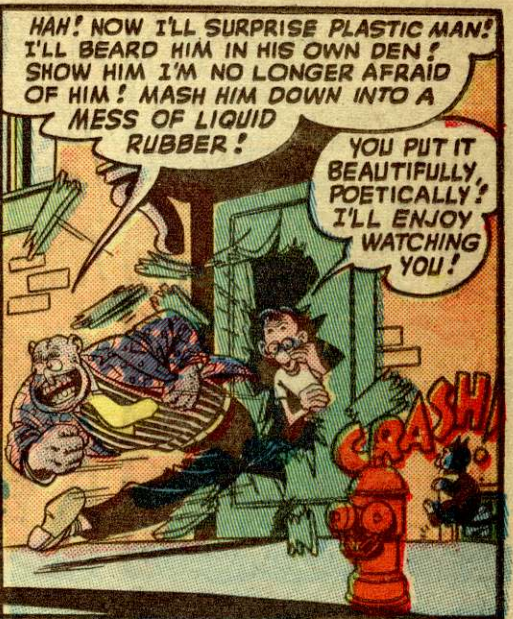
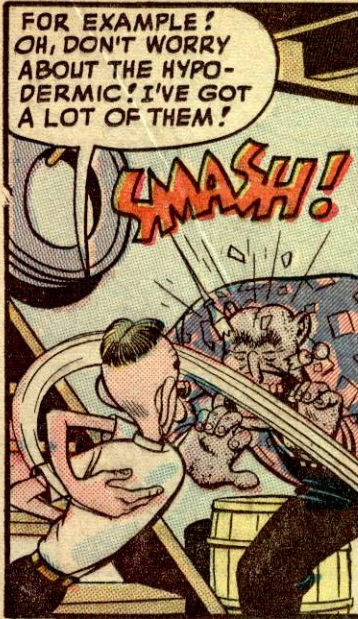
PLASTIC MAN



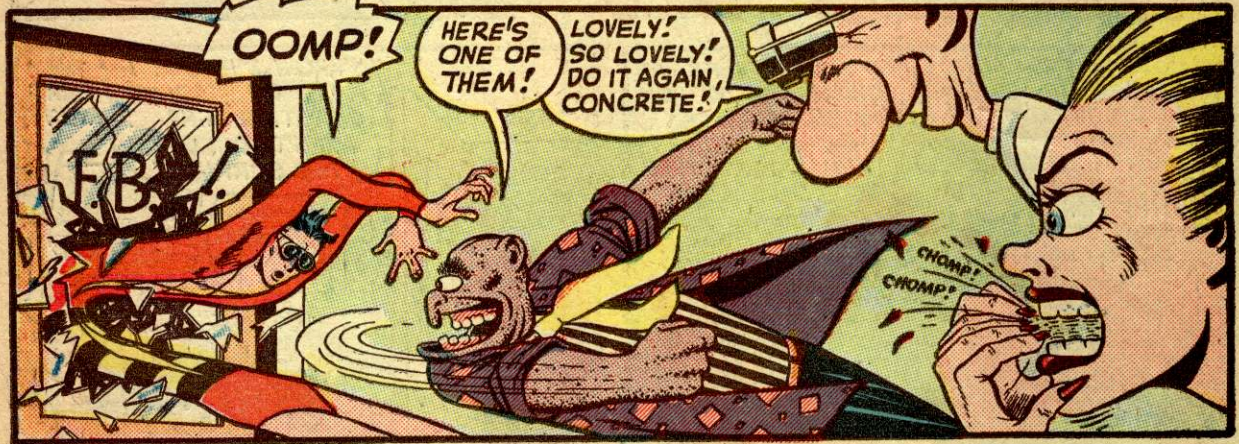
PLASTIC MAN



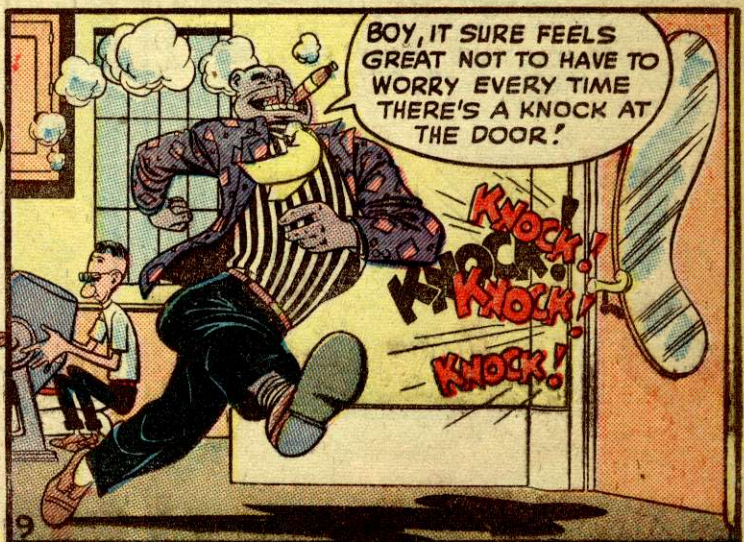
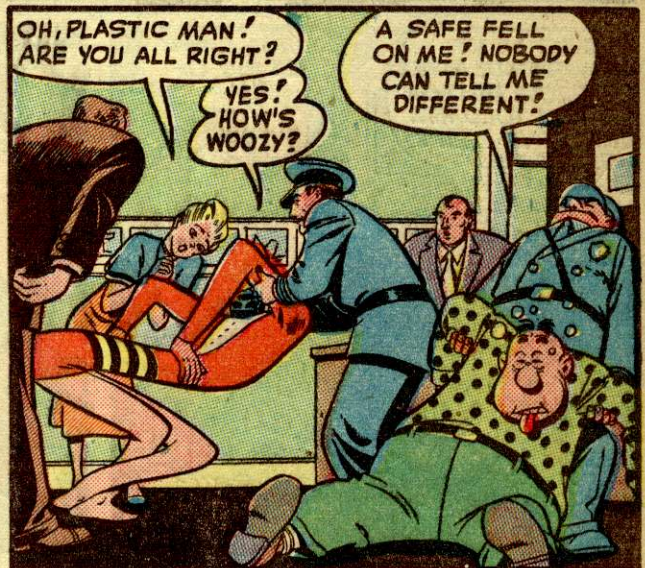
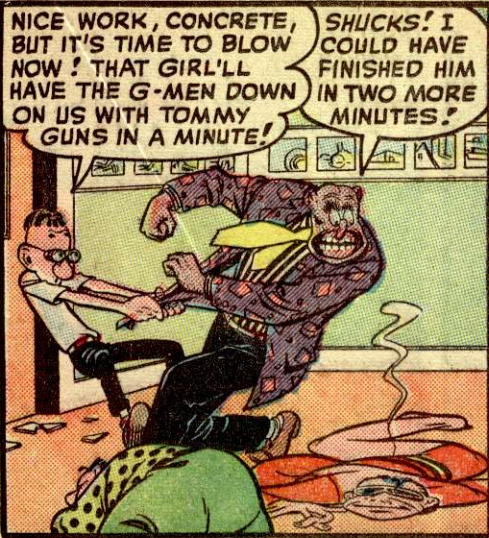
PLASTIC MAN



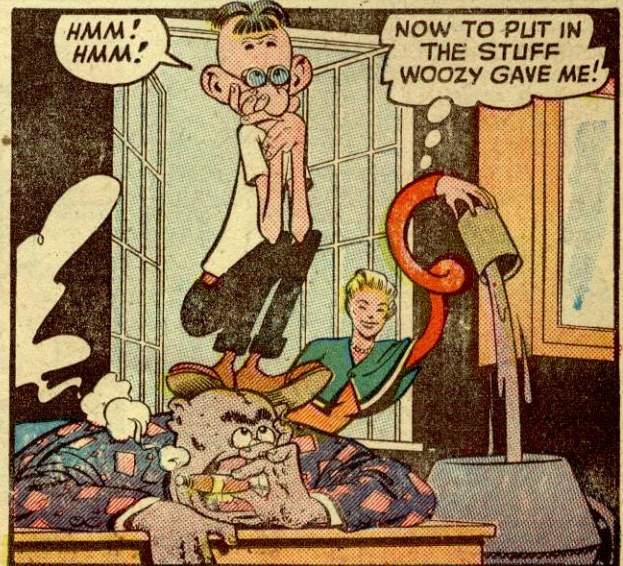
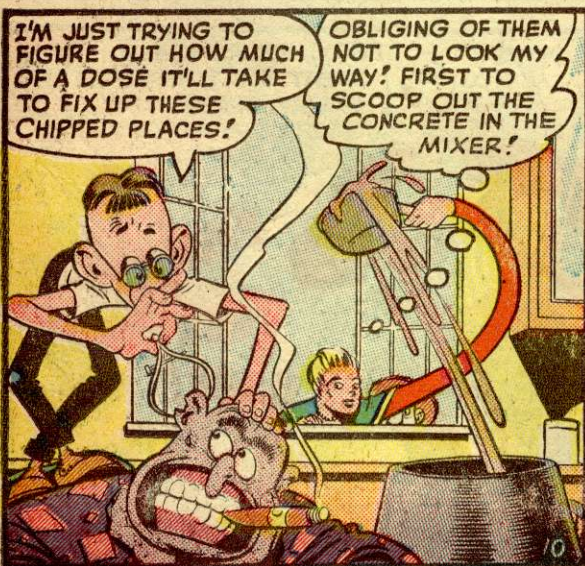
PLASTIC MAN



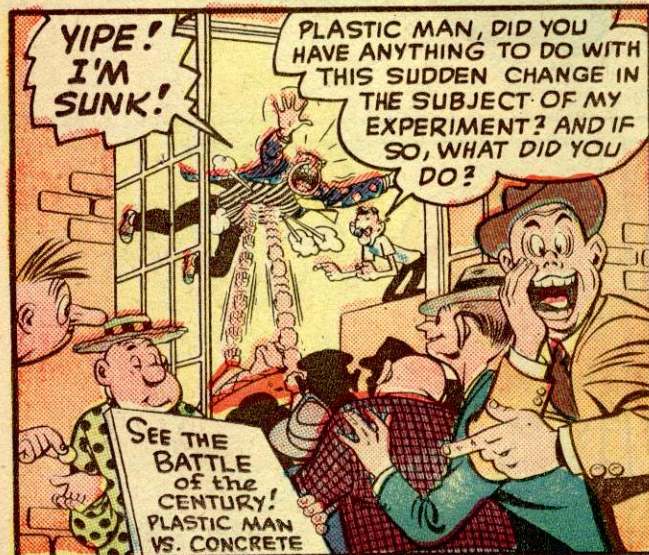
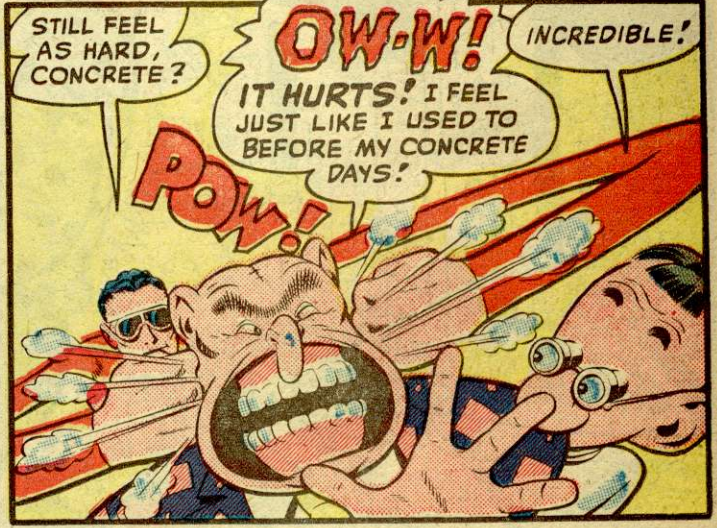
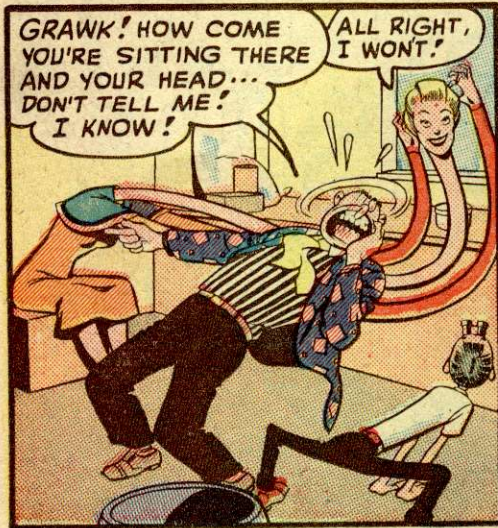
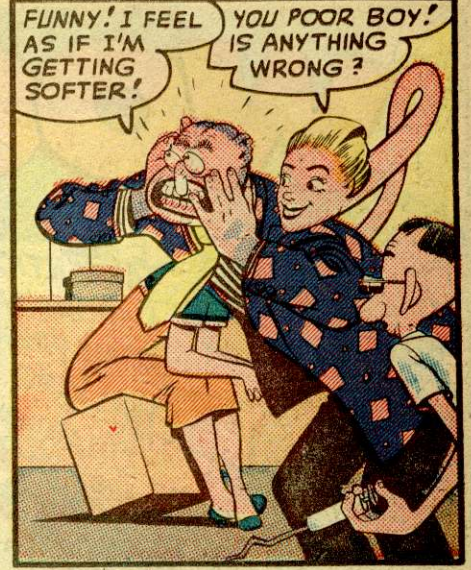
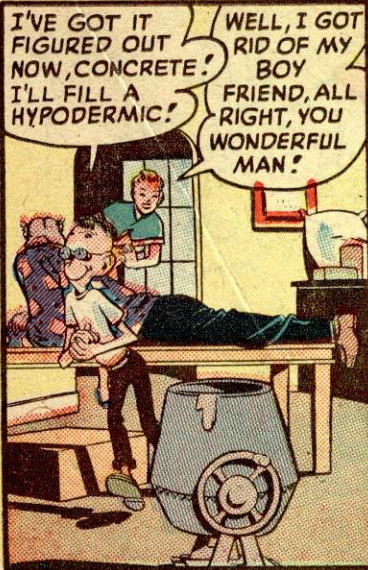
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

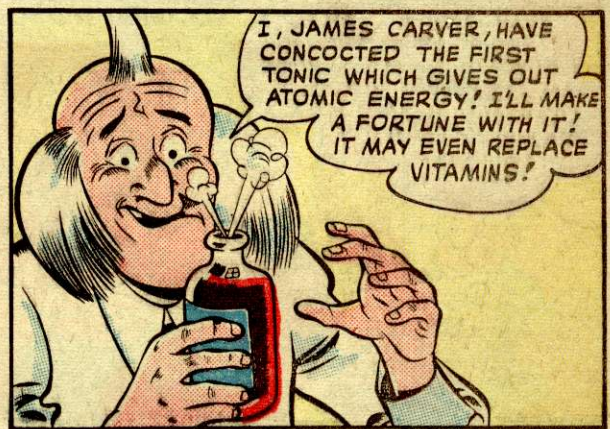
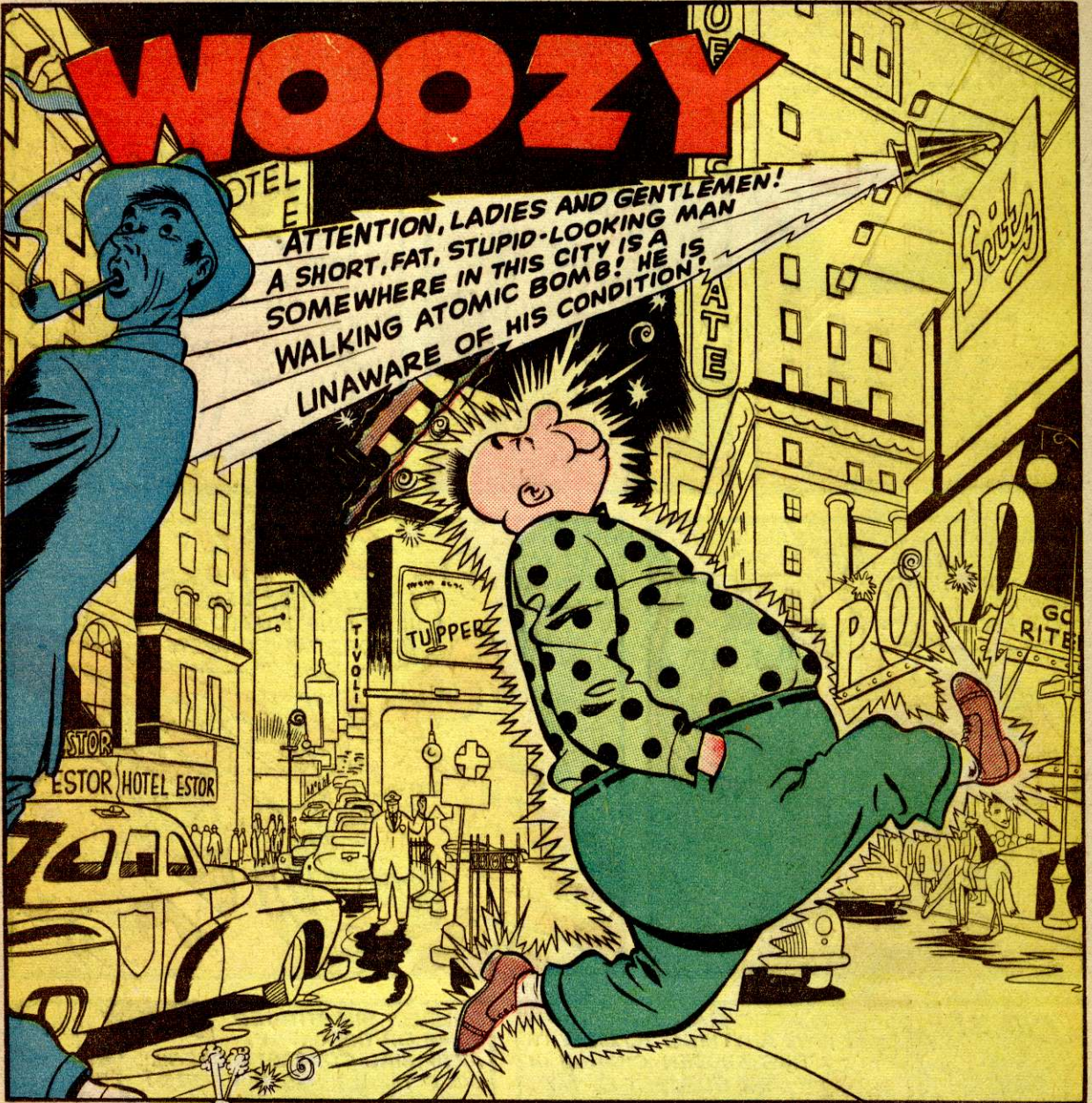


PLASTIC MAN

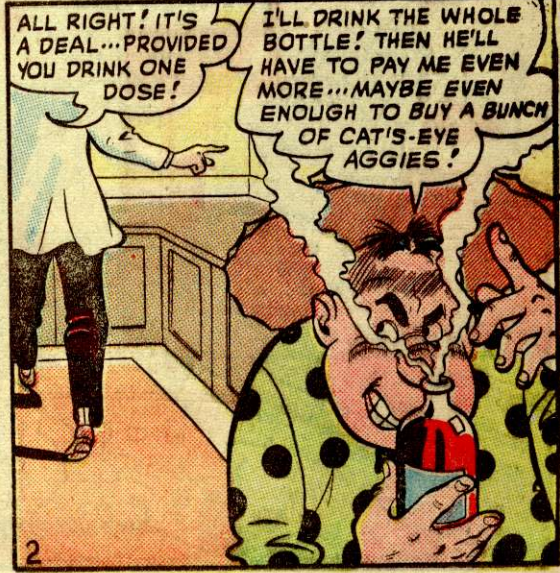
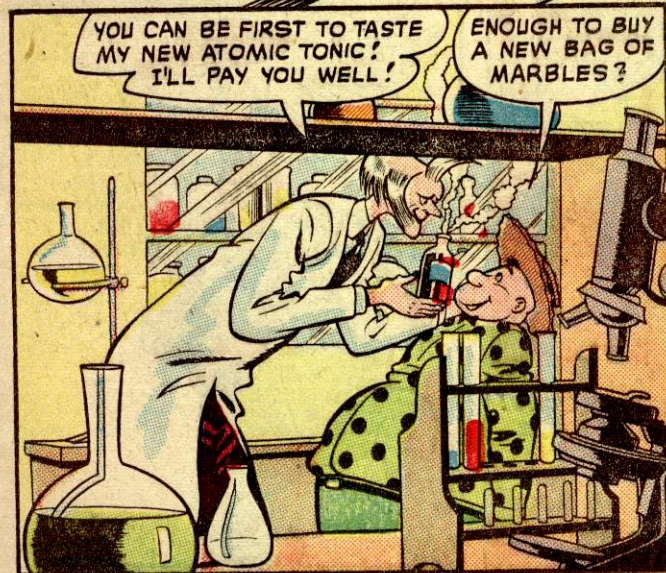
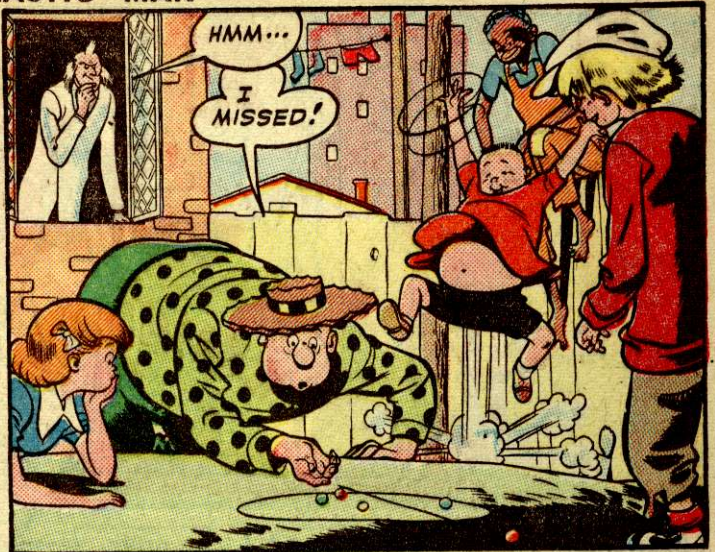


WOOZY

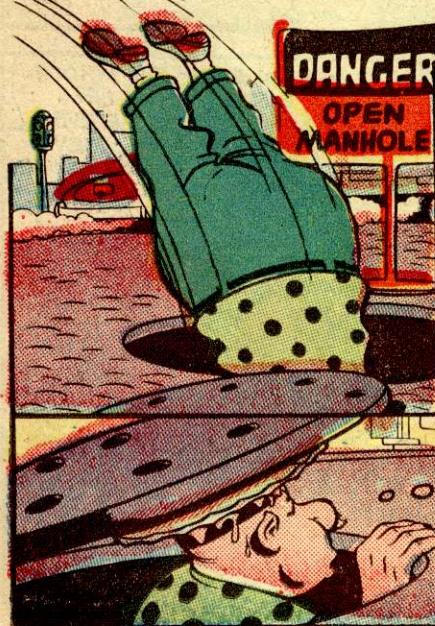
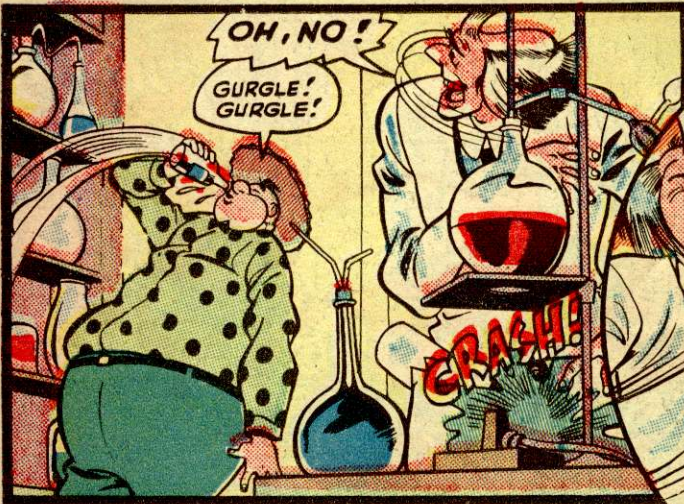
ATTENTION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
A SHORT, FAT, STUPID-LOOKING MAN
SOMEWHERE IN THIS CITY IS A
WALKING ATOMIC BOMB! HE IS
UNAWARE OF HIS CONDITION!



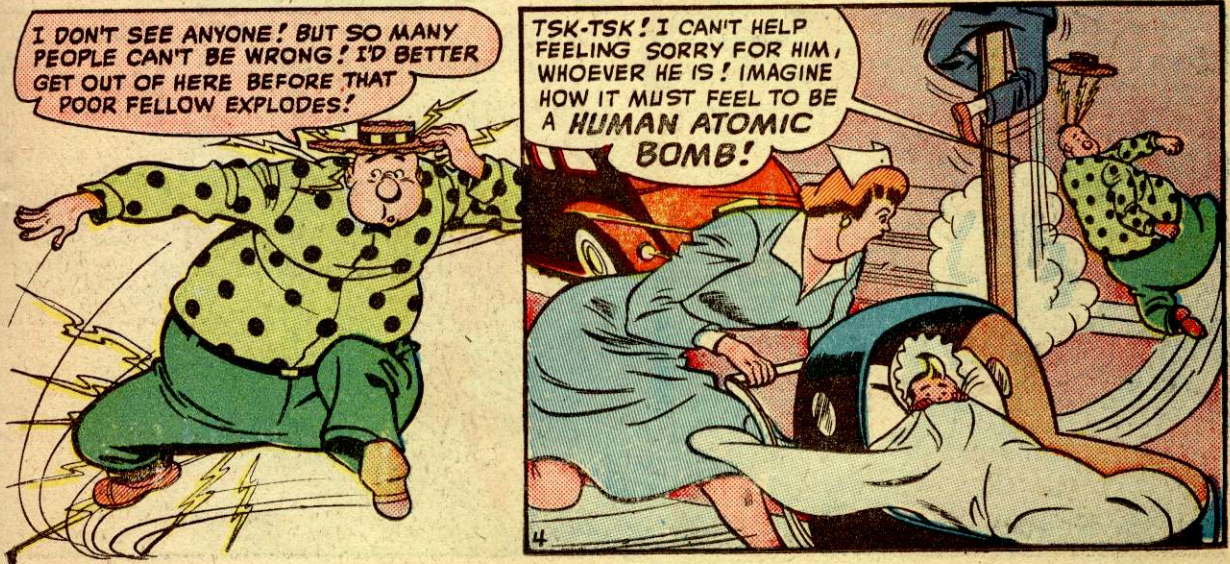
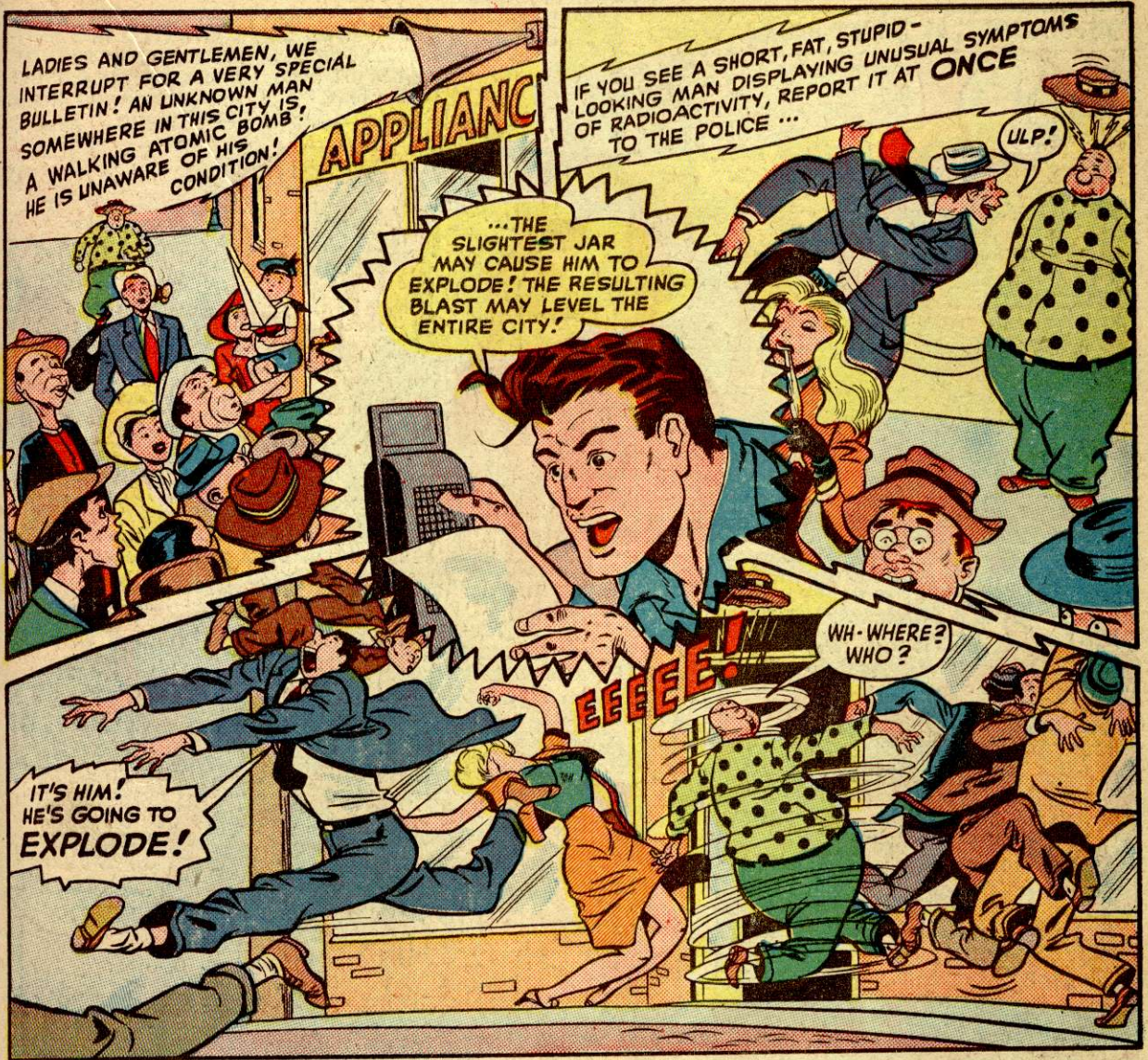
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

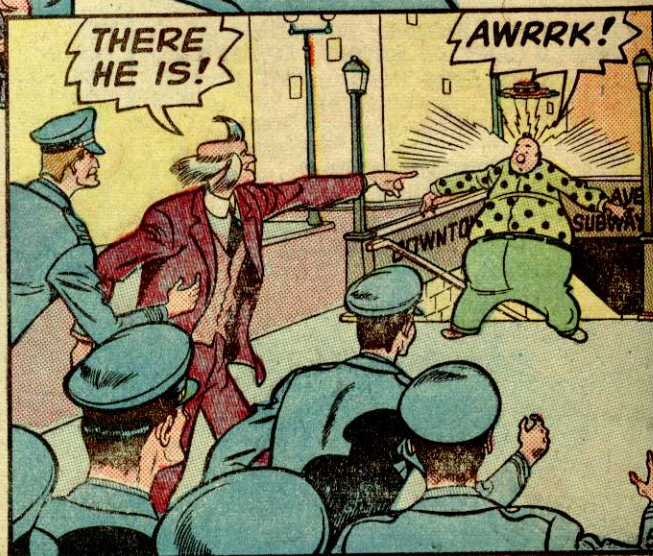
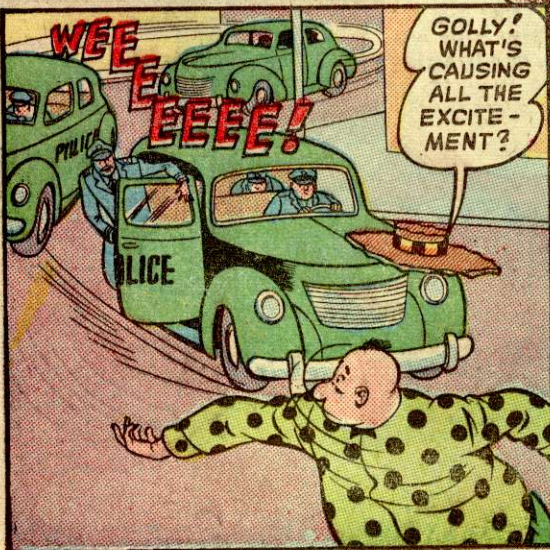
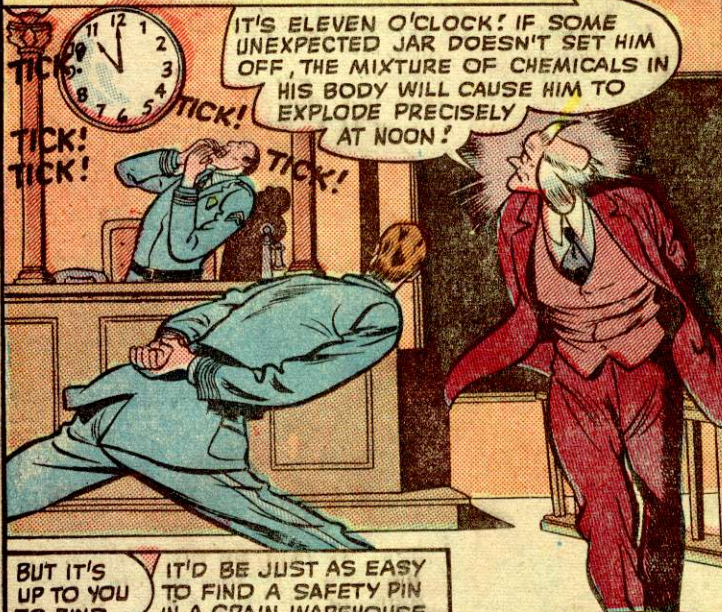


PLASTIC MAN

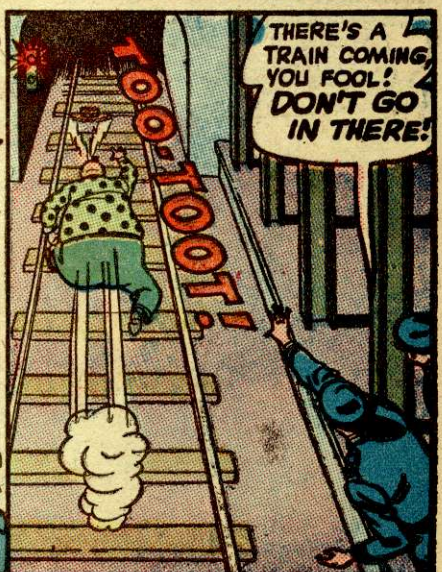
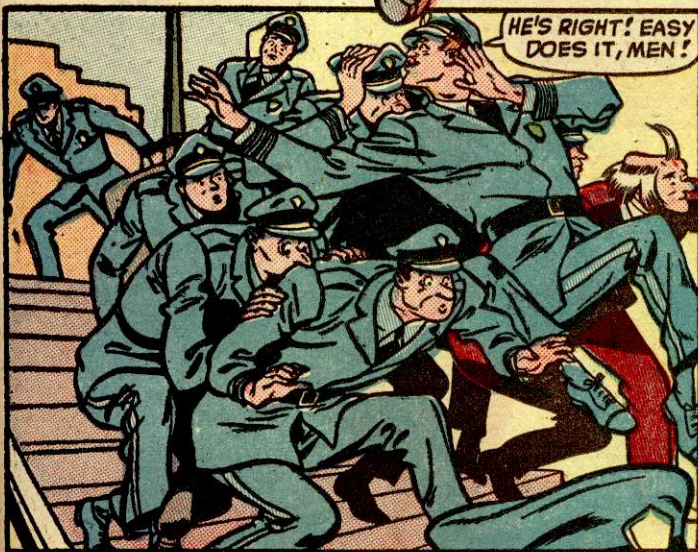
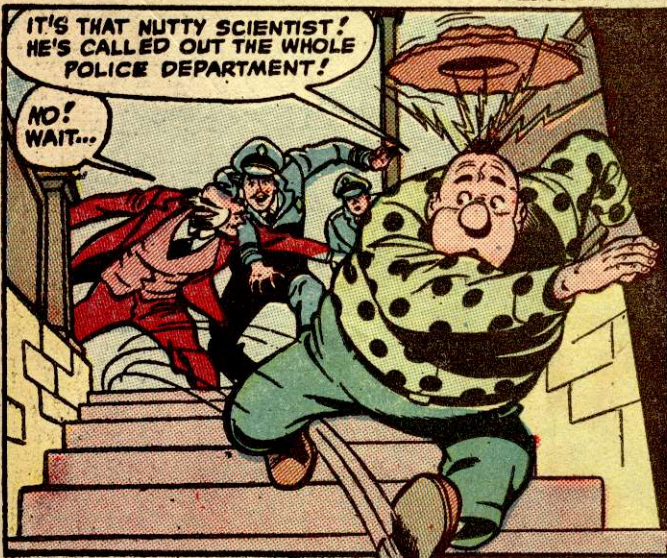


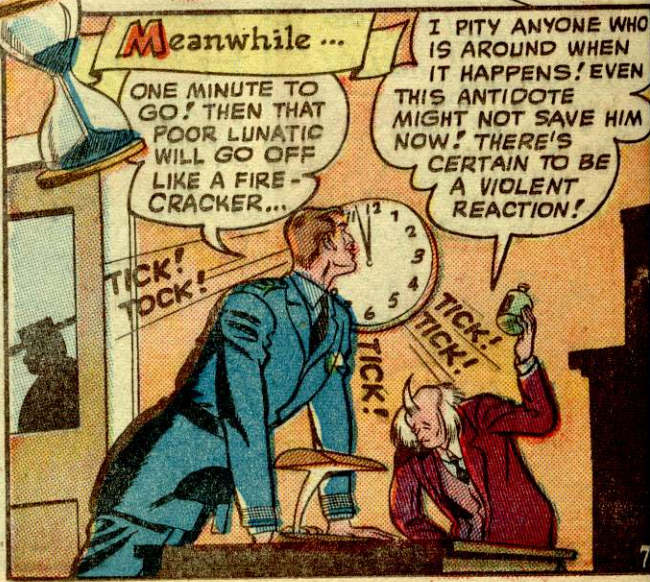
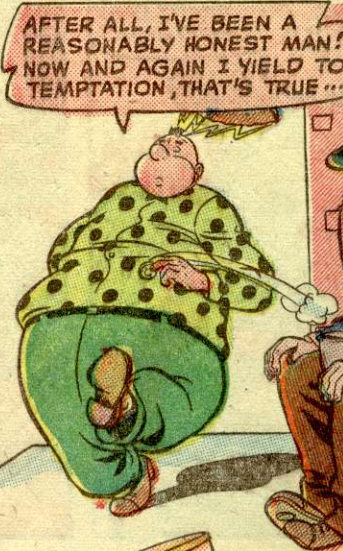
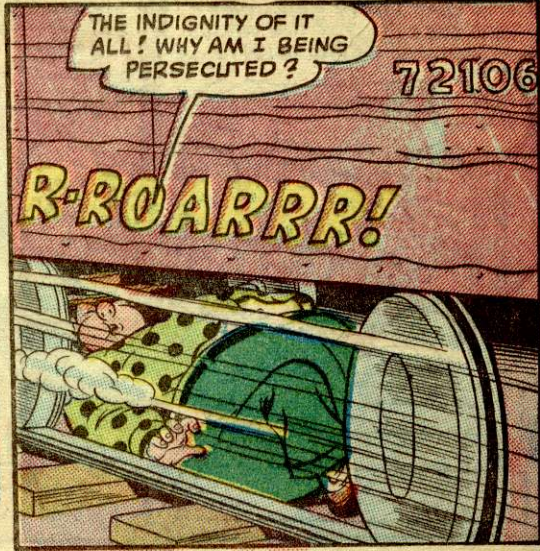
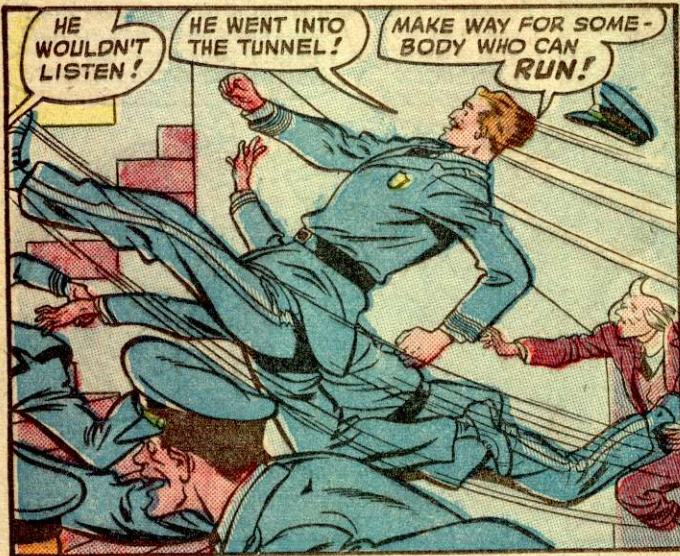
PLASTIC MAN

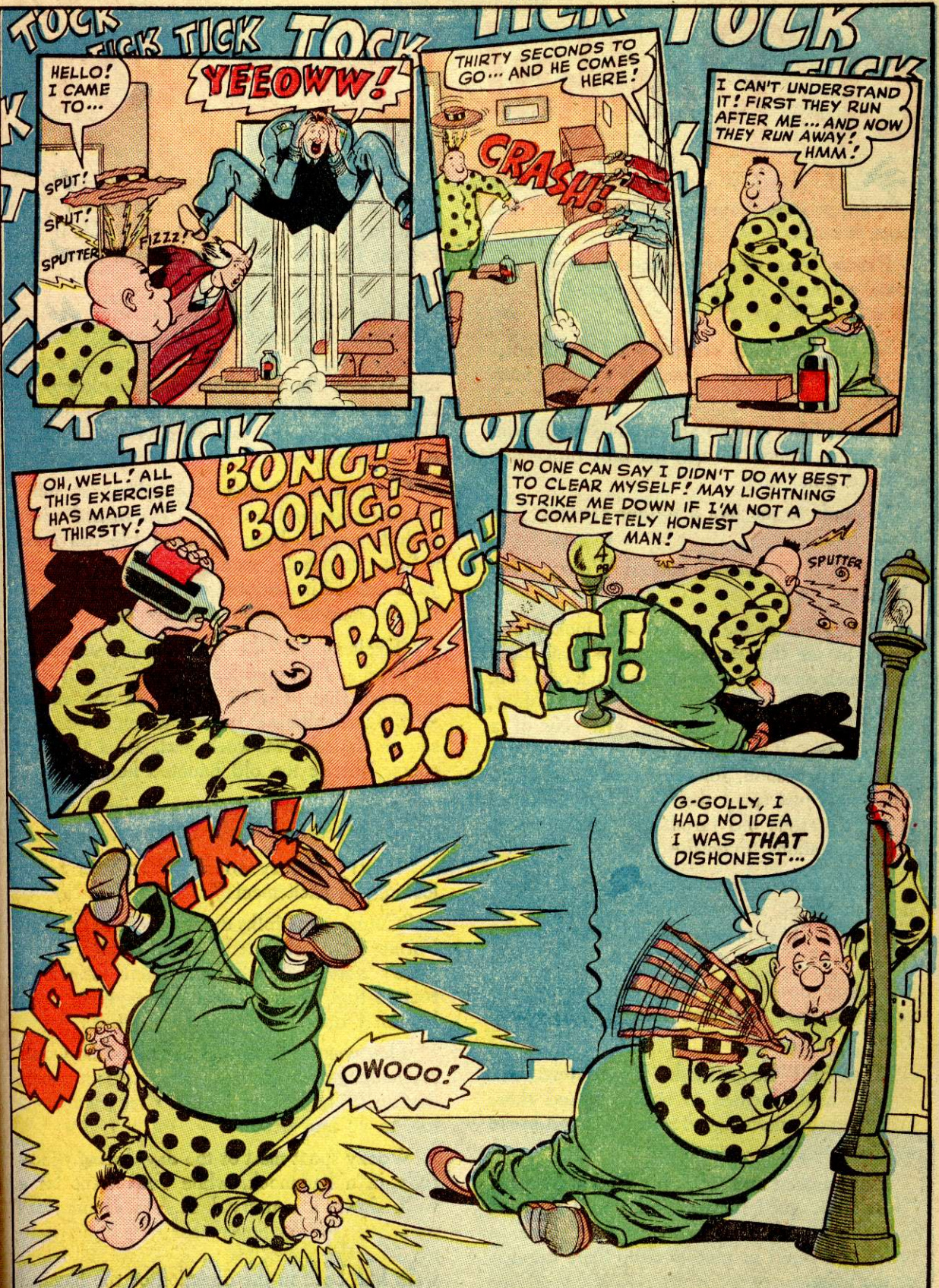
Meanwhile, at Police headquarters...



PLASTIC MAN







A Restful Vacation

"PLAS! Plas! Wake up, quick!" Woozy gripped the shoulder of Plastic Man and shook it hard.

Plastic Man sleepily opened one eye and stretched lazily in his rubbery way. "What's the matter, Woozy?"

"Listen!" Woozy cried. "That awful noise outside! Sounds like somebody's being murdered."

Plastic Man cocked an ear toward the window for a moment. Then his face broke into a broad grin.

"Sounds to me like a rooster crowing," he said.

"A . . . a rooster?" gasped Woozy. "No kidding."

Woozy ran to the window and looked out, trying to see this strange creature that could make such an awful noise at the crack of dawn. Plastic Man and his self-styled assistant, Woozy Winks, were on the first day of a vacation trip. They had come to the country, at Plas' suggestion, for some peace and quiet. They had just spent their first night sleeping in a picturesque old farmhouse which offered accommodations to tourists.

"Boy, this country air is wonderful!" Plas said, stretching his arms to the ceiling above his head. "I slept like a log. How'd you sleep?"

Woozy turned back from the window, revealing a pale face and sleepy, half-opened eyes.

"Terrible!" he groaned. "It's too quiet! All night I kept listening to nothing. And then, first thing this morning, that awful sound broke out right under my window."

Plas laughed and shook his head at Woozy. "Just a city guy! Never mind, you'll get used to it. By the time we're ready to go back to town, you won't be able to sleep there because of the noise."

"Anyway," Plas continued, "maybe we'll be able to stir up some excitement for you, even in this peaceful rural spot. We'll ask Farmer Flint what the countryside has to offer."

After breakfast, the pair wandered into the farmyard in search of the farmer. Behind Woozy's back a horse let out a sudden neigh, and Woozy almost collapsed. A donkey peering out of a stall began to hee-haw as he saw Woozy, and a cow nearby gave forth with a derisive moo.

"Sounds as if they're laughing at me!" Woozy muttered angrily. Plas turned away to hide a grin. Poor Woozy! He did make a funny spectacle, wandering around a barnyard dressed in his loud city clothes and wearing his famous battered straw hat.

"Excitement?" the farmer said, scratching his head as Plas questioned him. "Wal, I dunno about that. There's a covered dish supper at the schoolhouse tomorrow night—and a square dance next week end. And then, of course, there's the old haunted house."

"Haunted house?" Plas exclaimed. "That sounds interesting. Tell us about it."

"Hey!" Woozy cried. "Who said I was looking for excitement!"

"Course some folks don't believe in haunts," Farmer Flint continued. "But I'll tell you . . . there's nobody lives around here would set foot in that place even in the daytime, much less after dark."

That was all he had to offer, and he would say nothing more about the ghosts. "Just ghosts, that's all," he muttered when Plas tried to get him to go into detail.

Woozy spent most of the day dozing peacefully in a hammock, while Plas went for a walk down a country lane. As evening approached, Woozy hoped that Plas had forgotten about the ghosts. He didn't know that Plas's walk had been in the direction of the haunted

PLASTIC MAN

house itself. He wasn't even suspicious when, after dinner, Plas suggested another stroll.

"Do you good to get some exercise," he assured Woozy. "You'll sleep better than you did last night."

Woozy ambled along beside Plas, paying little attention to what they were passing until suddenly Plas turned into a tumble-down gateway. Ahead of them loomed a big, rambling structure—an old house, with sagging shutters and broken window panes. Looking at it, Woozy had an uneasy feeling.

"Seems like there's nobody home," he said.

"Only the ghosts," Plas answered. "See that light flickering?"

"The haunted house!" Woozy gasped. "Let's get away from here!"

But Plas continued up the walk, so Woozy stuck close behind him. The boards of the old front steps creaked as they climbed them. Ahead, the front door swung silently open. But there was nobody there! In spite of Woozy's whispered protests, Plas walked into the house. A weird light was glowing through the rooms, and as they stood staring around, a horrible, bubbling moan rose into the air.

"That's no rooster!" Woozy gasped, feeling the hair stand up on his head.

Ahead of them, at the end of a long hallway, a figure appeared—a white, ghostly shape that seemed to float above the ground.

"Let's run," Woozy begged. Instead, Plas opened a door that led down a flight of steep stairs, evidently into a basement. A rush of damp, clammy air struck them in the face. And another white figure appeared at the foot of the stairs! This time Woozy would have run, Plas or no Plas, if he hadn't been frozen to the spot with fear.

The figures made threatening gestures. The one in the hallway moved down the hall, in their direction and the one at the foot of the stairs started up toward them. A ghostly hand clutched at Woozy's ankles. Before he could move or cry out it had tripped him and thrown him to the floor. Pandemonium broke loose. In the hand of each ghost appeared a very real looking revolver.

"Okay, bud," said the figure coming up the stairs. "You don't scare easy, do you? Well, maybe this'll make you scram out of here!" He waved the revolver menacingly.

A voice spoke from a spot right above Woozy. It was a high, eerie voice and it took Woozy a moment to realize that it was Plastic Man speaking. "Why should I run from bullets?" the voice intoned. Even though he knew it was Plas, Woozy felt shivers running up and down his spine.

"I am a *real* ghost," the voice continued. "Bullets can't harm me!"

"We'll see about that!" yelled the figure on the stairs. He pulled the trigger, firing point-blank at Plastic Man.

Instead of crumpling to the floor, Plastic Man applied his famous ability to twist his sinuous body into curves, out of the straight path of the bullets. As the firing continued, Woozy thanked his lucky stars that he was safe on the floor. His pudgy body could not dodge bullets.

"Yeow!" cried the other white figure. "He really is a ghost. Da bullets go right through him!"

Both men turned to run, but Plastic Man stretched his arms and caught them in a firm grasp. He ripped off the sheets they wore, and revealed two real, live crooks.

Later, having turned the men over to the authorities along with the presses and other machinery they found hidden in the basement, Plastic Man explained to Woozy.

"Sorry I had to knock you down, but I wanted you out of the way when the lead began to fly. A lot of counterfeit bills have been circulating, and the FBI traced them to a source somewhere in this area. As soon as I heard of the haunted house, I could see that it would make a wonderful cover for their operations. Fear of the ghosts kept everyone away.

"But now," Plas continued, "with that job out of the way, you and I can take a *real* vacation."

"On one condition," Woozy replied. "Provided we take it safe in the peace and quiet of the city!"

PLASTIC MAN

PLASTIC MAN

BUD BICKRAM

It was SOOOO peaceful in the country... during the time when Bloodhound Bud Bickram, self-styled master of police methods, came to the big town to show how crime-crushing was done!

Without his help, Plastic Man would have cleaned up a difficult and dangerous case in
**HALF THE
TIME!**



PLASTIC MAN

As Plastic Man and Woogy walk toward the city's F.B.I. office ...

GOOD MORNING, SON! YOU LOOK AS IF I OUGHT TO KNOW YOU!

SURE! I RECKON AS HOW THEY'VE ALREADY HEARD OF ME IN THE BIG CITY! BLOOD-HOUND BUD BICKRAM, THAT'S ME!

I MEAN, YOUR DESCRIPTION CAME INTO THE OFFICE... BUD BICKRAM, MISSING FROM YOUR HOME AT COW CROSSING! YOU'VE RUN AWAY, HAVEN'T YOU, BUD?

SURE THING! I'VE COME TO GIVE THE F.B.I. THE BENEFIT OF MY TALENTS!

LOOKIT HERE! MY DIPLOMA FROM THE SWINDLESTIFF CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF CRIME DETECTION! AND HERE'S THE STAR THEY GIMME!

ANOTHER MAIL-ORDER SHERLOCK! GO BACK TO THE CORNFIELD WITH THE REST OF THE HICKS!

AHA! DEFINITELY A CRIMINAL TYPE! PROBABLY A CHICKEN THIEF...OR A BARN-BURNER-DOWNER! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, CHUM!

NOW LOOK HERE, YOU COUNTRY-CURED CRACKPOT...

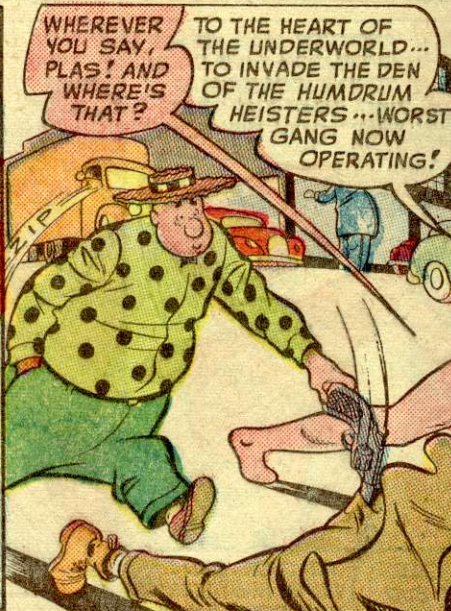
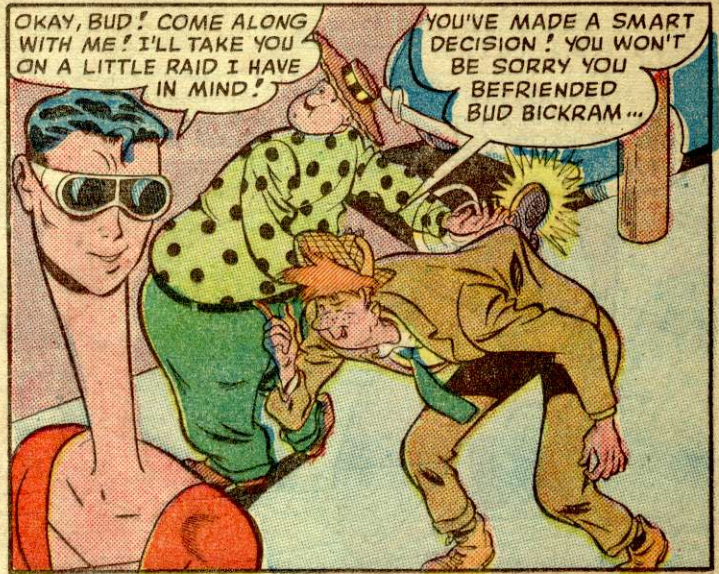
FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE! BUD BICKRAM, NEMESIS OF NO-GOODS, HAS EXPOSED YOU...

HOLD ON, BUD! YOU'RE MISTAKEN! THIS GENTLEMAN IS MY ASSOCIATE, MR. WOOGY WINKS... A VALUABLE CITIZEN, SORT OF!

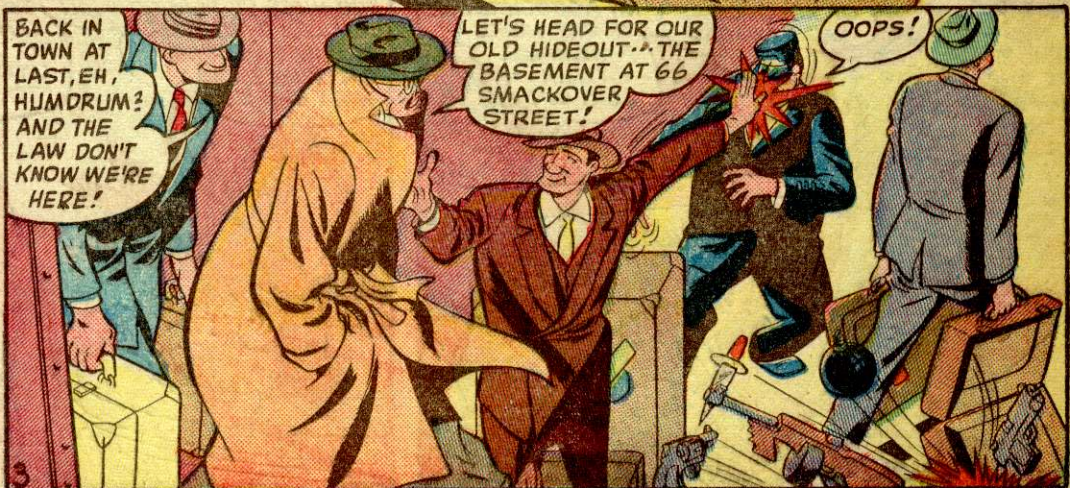
HE'S WOOGY WINKS? THEN YOU, MUST BE PLASTIC MAN! HEY, CAN I BE YOUR PARTNER IN CRIME-CATCHING? CAN I, HUH? CAN I?

I SUPPOSE THE BEST WAY OUT OF THIS IS TO DEVOTE A LITTLE TIME TO YOU!

PLASTIC MAN

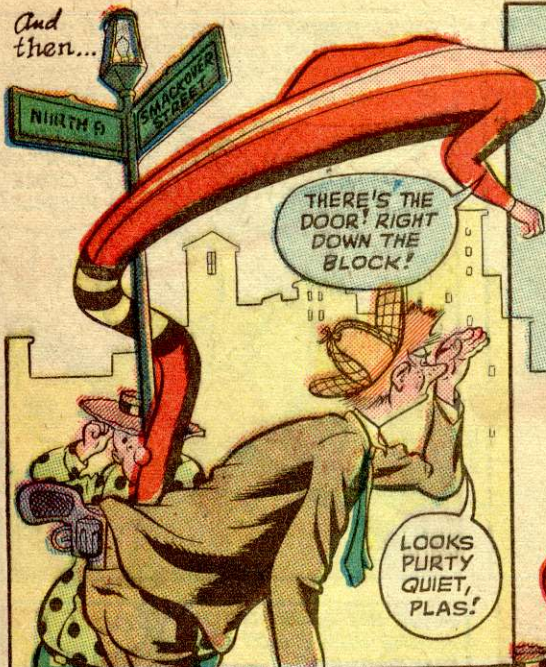


But, at that moment, even Plastic Man couldn't foresee...



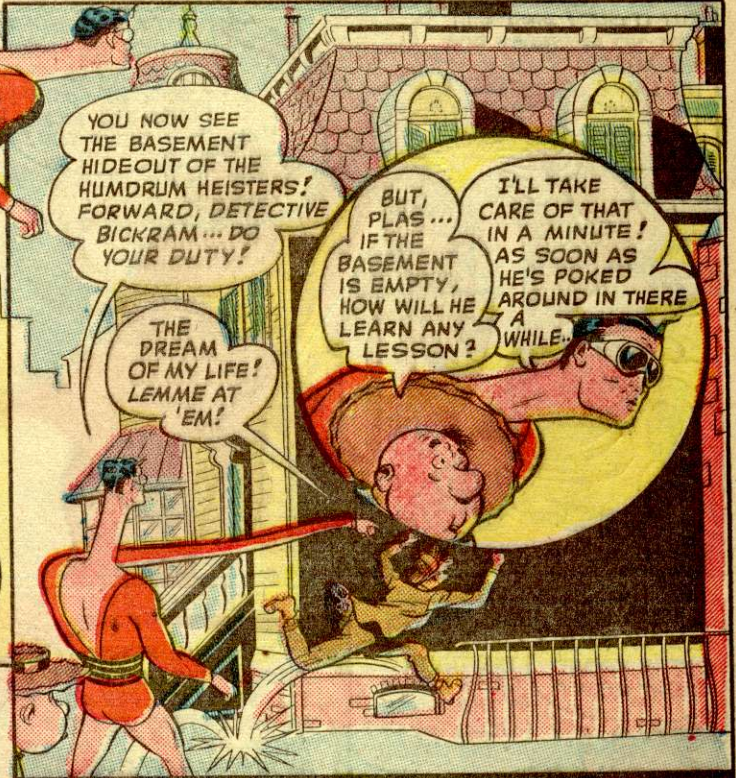
PLASTIC MAN

And then...



THERE'S THE DOOR! RIGHT DOWN THE BLOCK!

LOOKS PURTY QUIET, PLAS!



YOU NOW SEE THE BASEMENT HIDEOUT OF THE HUMDRUM HEISTERS! FORWARD, DETECTIVE BICKRAM... DO YOUR DUTY!

THE DREAM OF MY LIFE! LEMME AT 'EM!

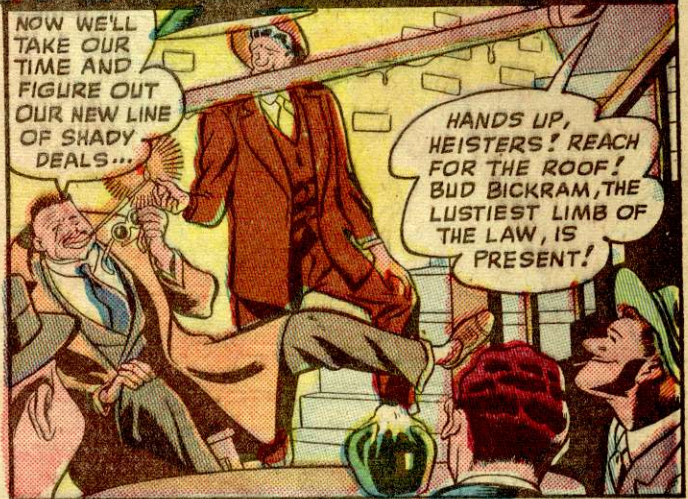
BUT, PLAS... IF THE BASEMENT IS EMPTY, HOW WILL HE LEARN ANY LESSON?

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT IN A MINUTE! AS SOON AS HE'S POKED AROUND IN THERE A WHILE...



I'LL GO AROUND TO THE ALLEY DOOR... PUT ON ONE OF MY DISGUISES... AND WALK IN TO SCARE HIM SILLY!

HE'S SILLY ENOUGH NOW! SCARE HIM SMART FOR A CHANGE!



NOW WE'LL TAKE OUR TIME AND FIGURE OUT OUR NEW LINE OF SHADY DEALS...

HANDS UP, HEISTERS! REACH FOR THE ROOF! BUD BICKRAM, THE LUSTIEST LIMB OF THE LAW, IS PRESENT!



GOTCHA COVERED! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! BETTER CONFESS EVERYTHING!

JUMP THIS JERK, JOBBY!

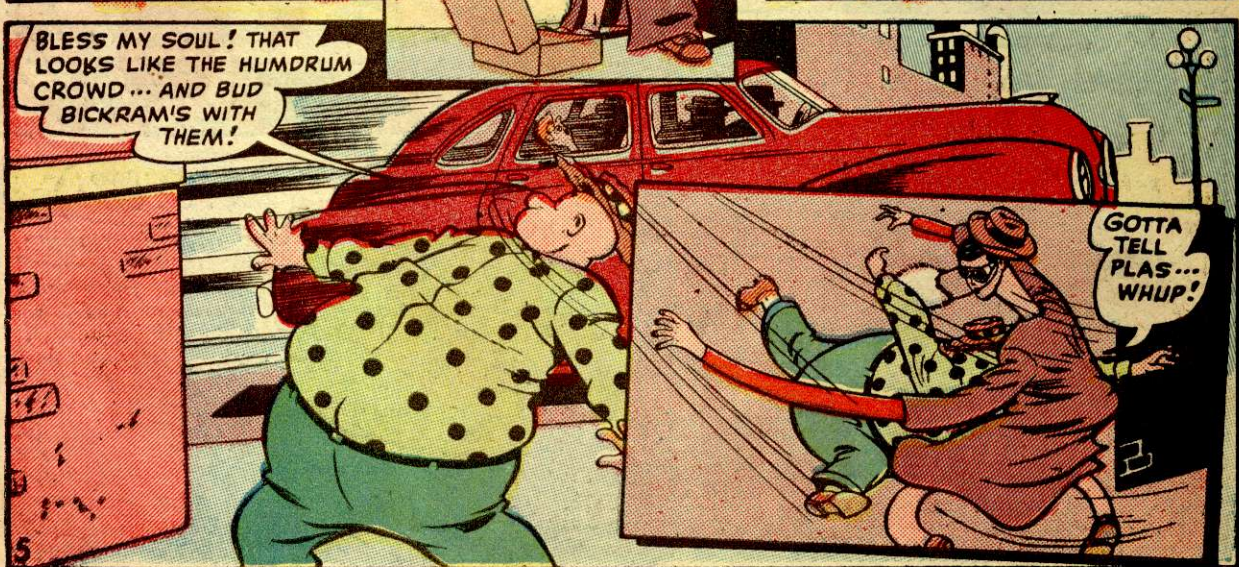
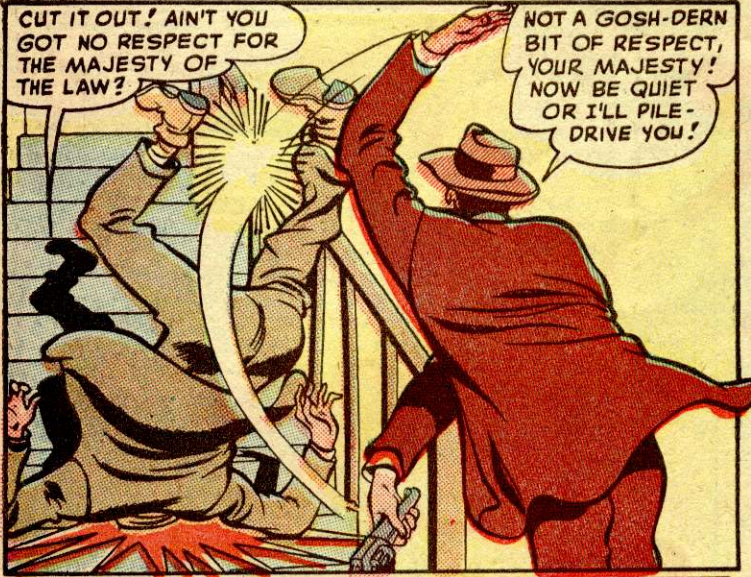


RESISTANCE, HUH? I'LL SHOOT TO KILL...HEY! IT DIDN'T GO OFF!

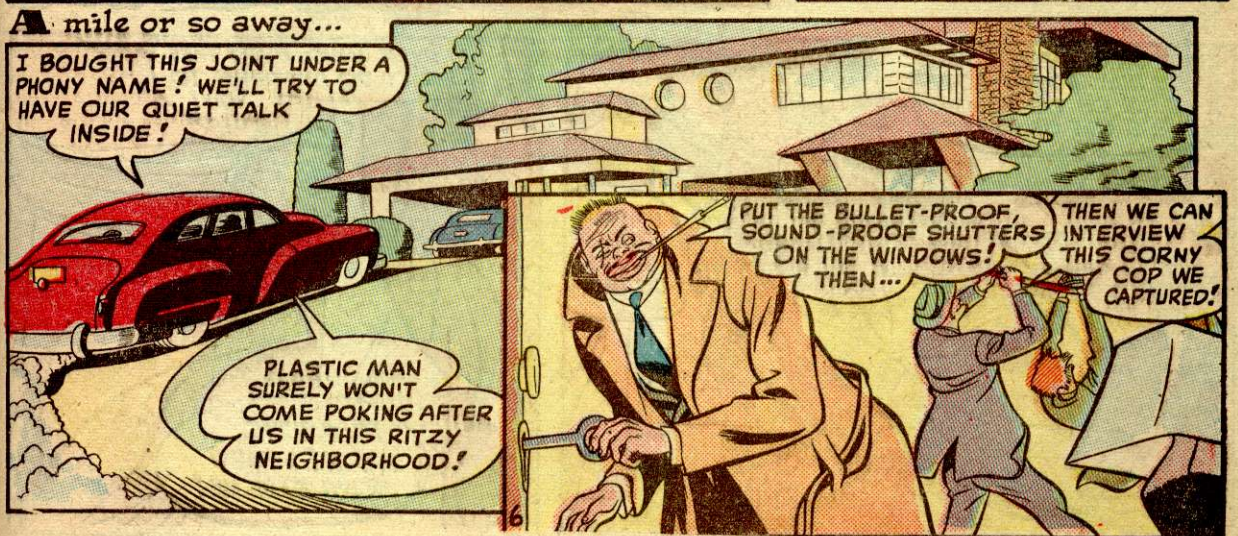
YOUR SHOOTING IRON'S LOST ITS PEP, COPPER!

SNAP!

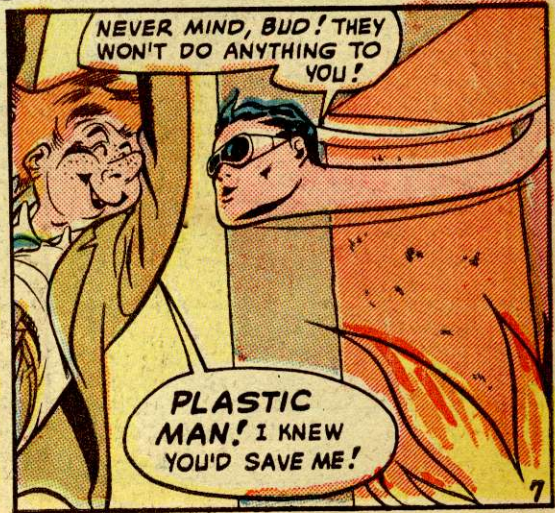
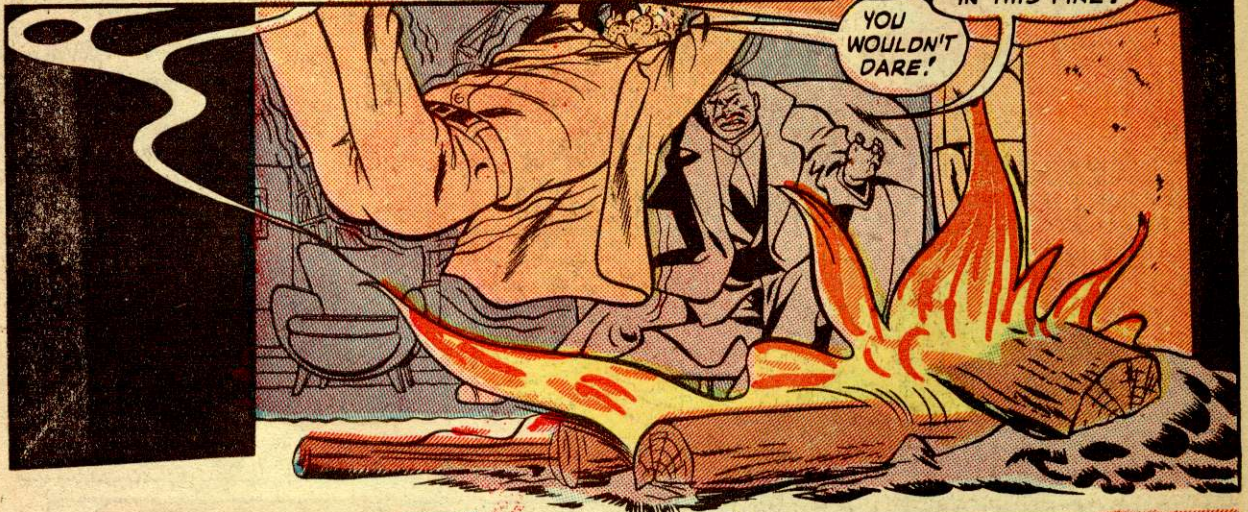
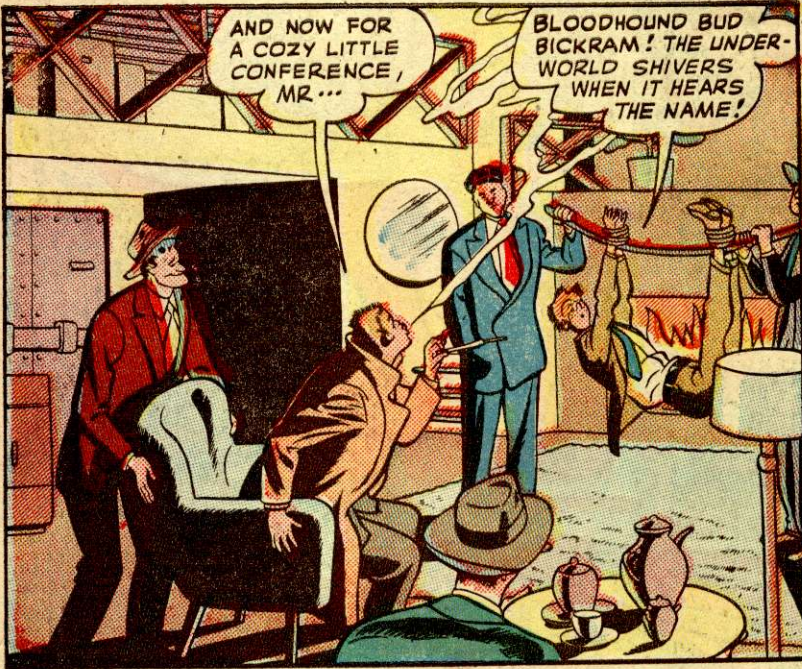
PLASTIC MAN



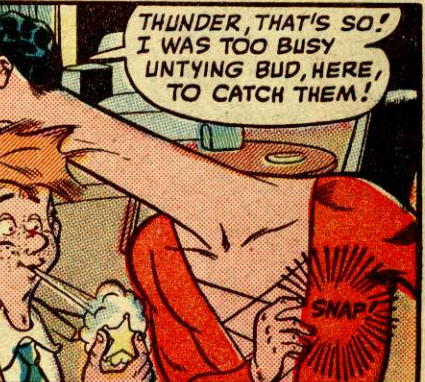
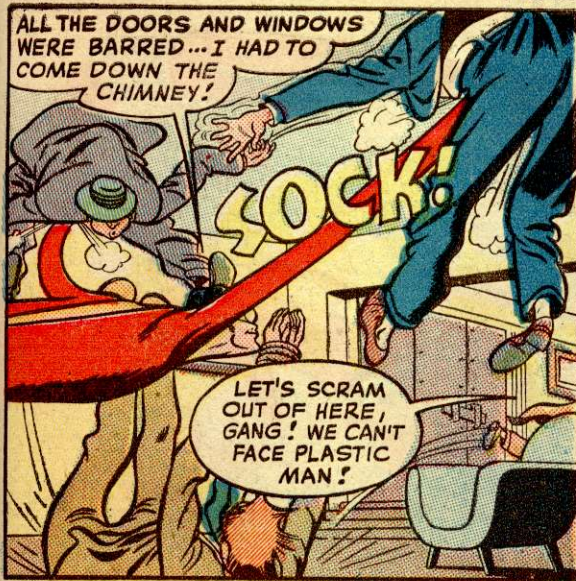
PLASTIC MAN



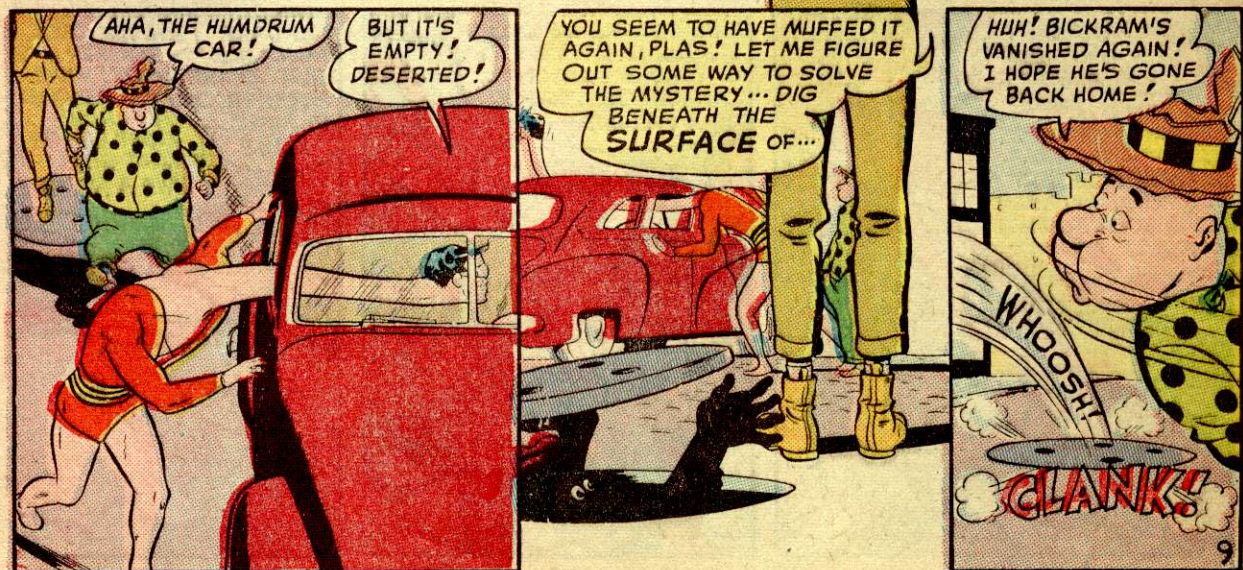
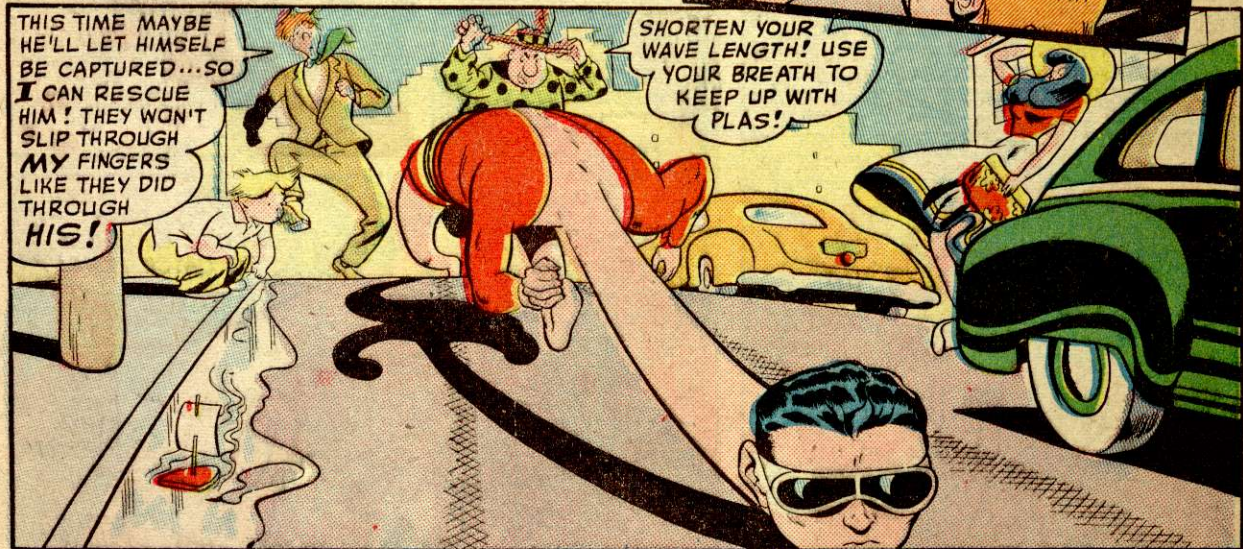
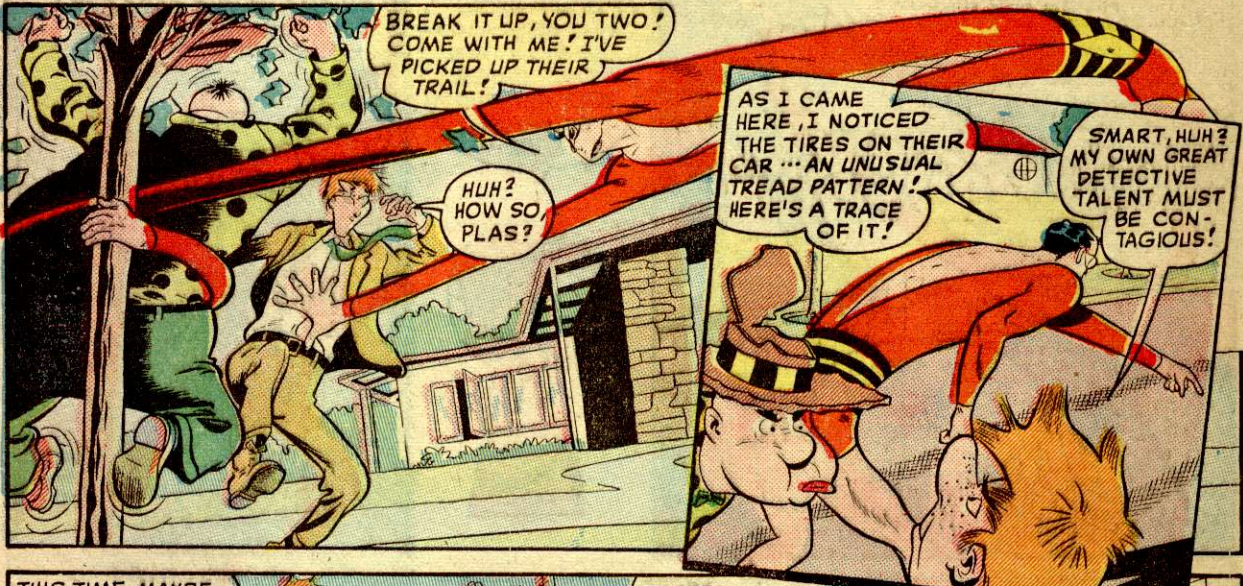
PLASTIC MAN



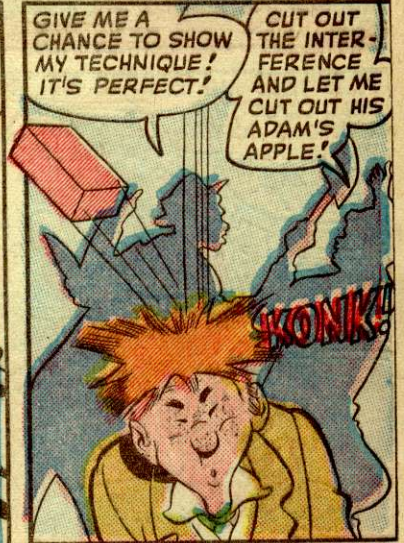
PLASTIC MAN



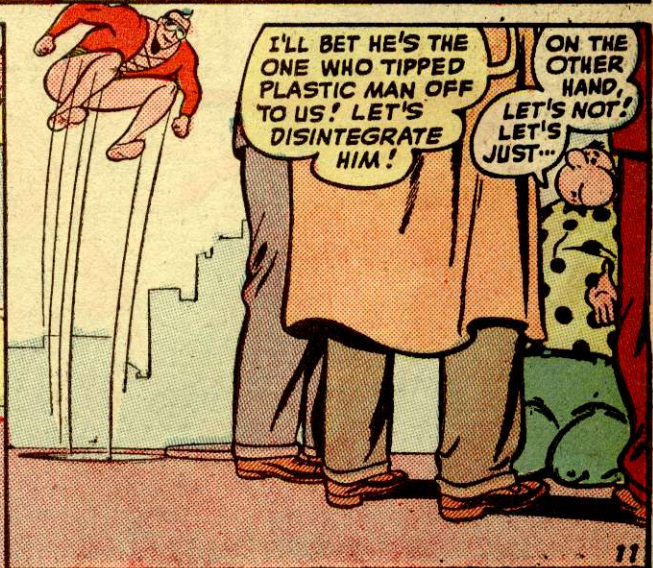
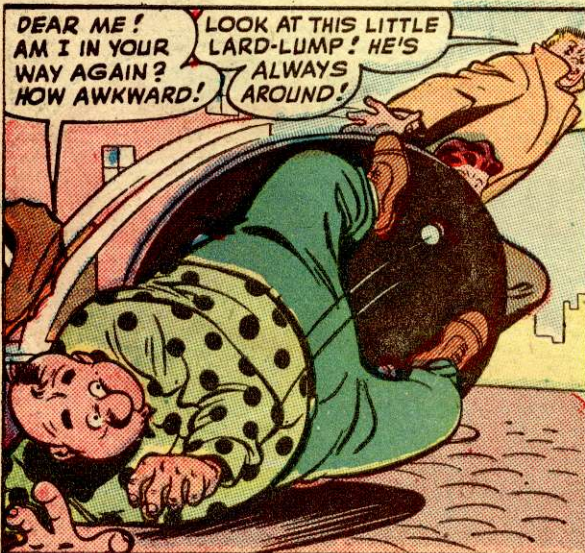
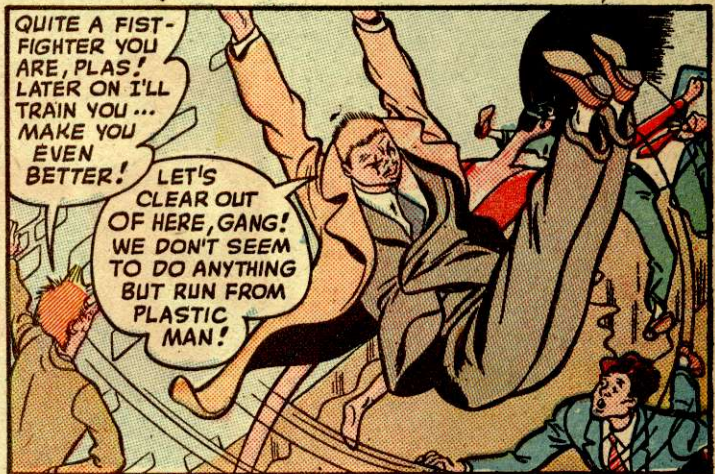
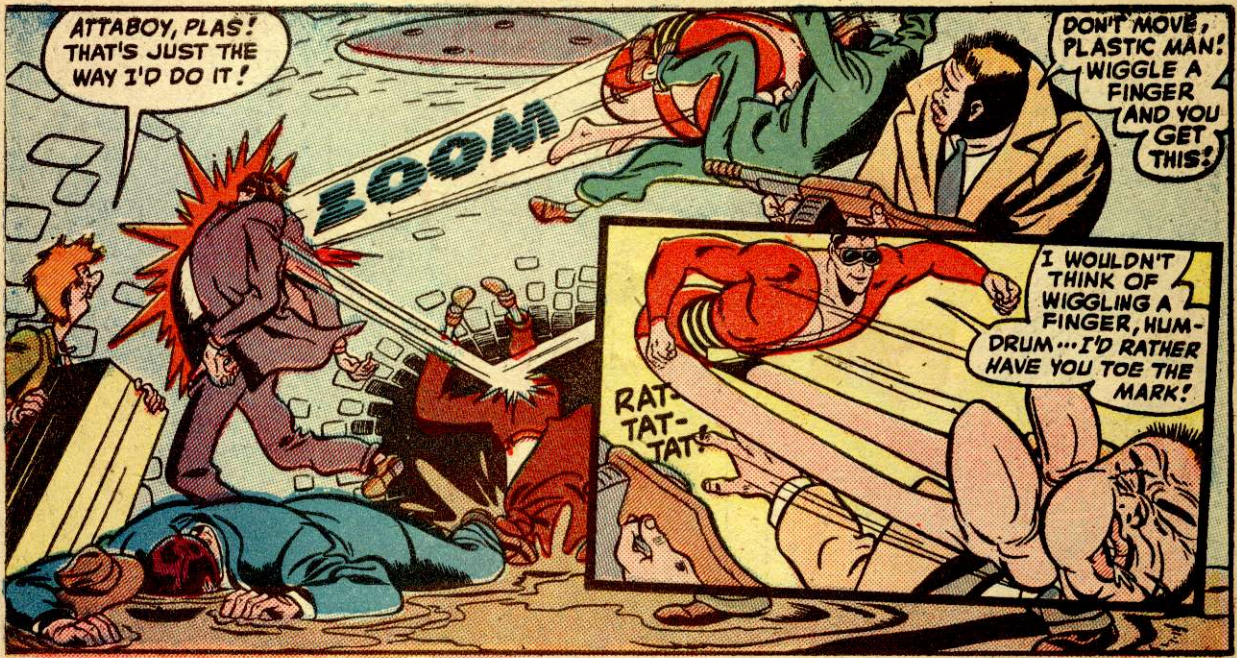
PLASTIC MAN



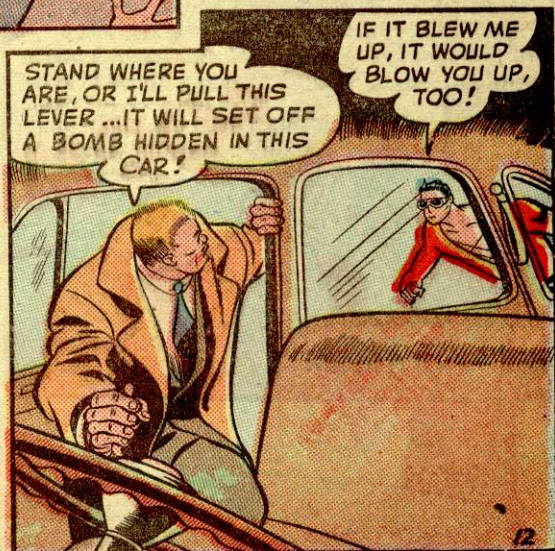
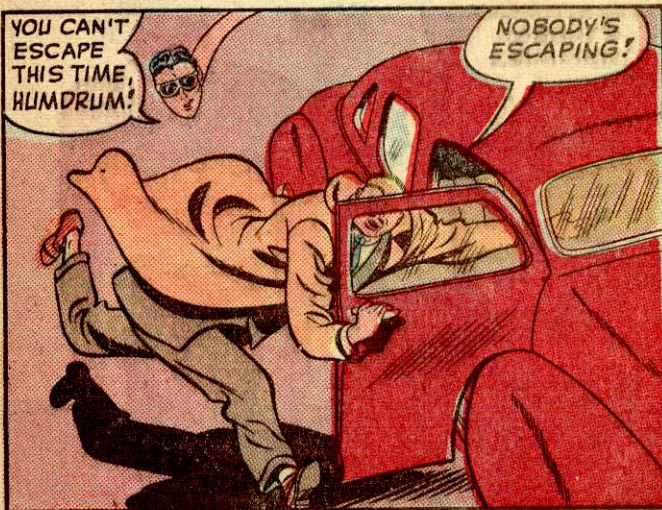
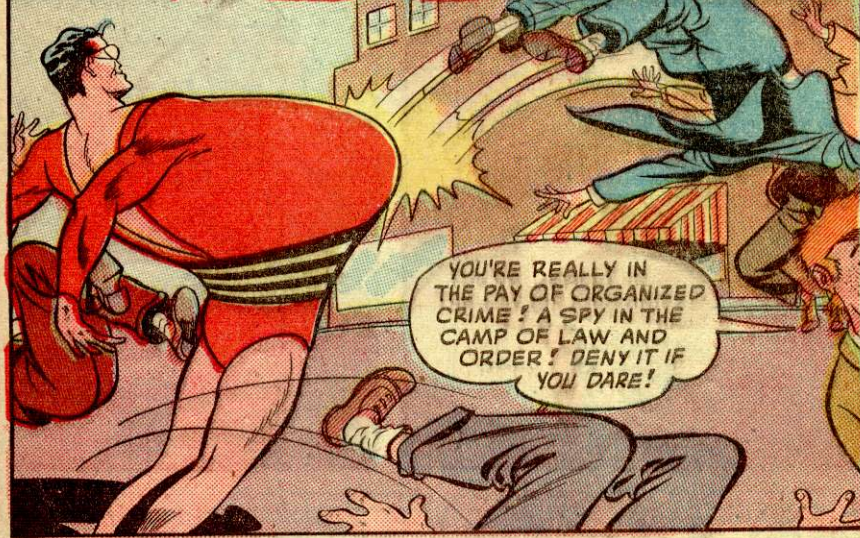
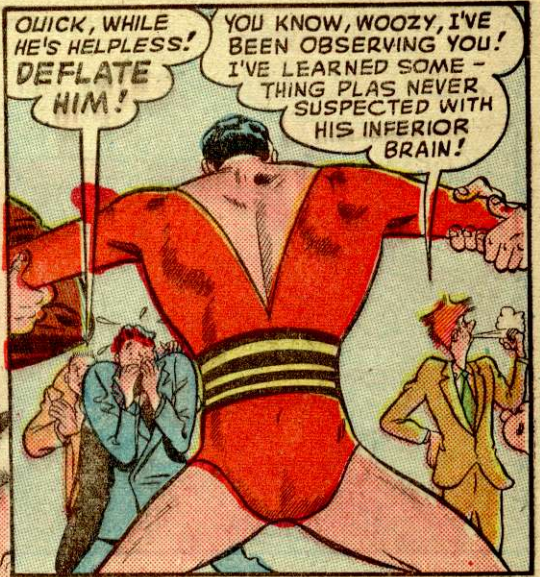
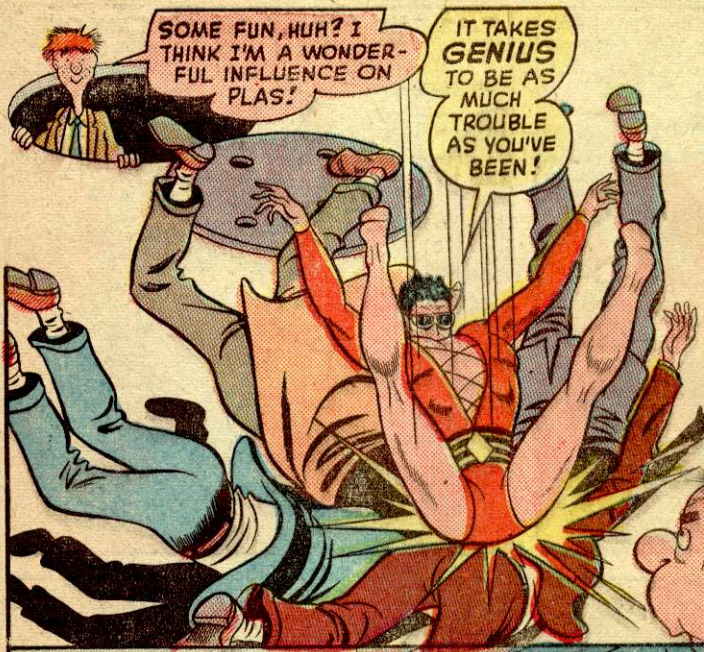
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



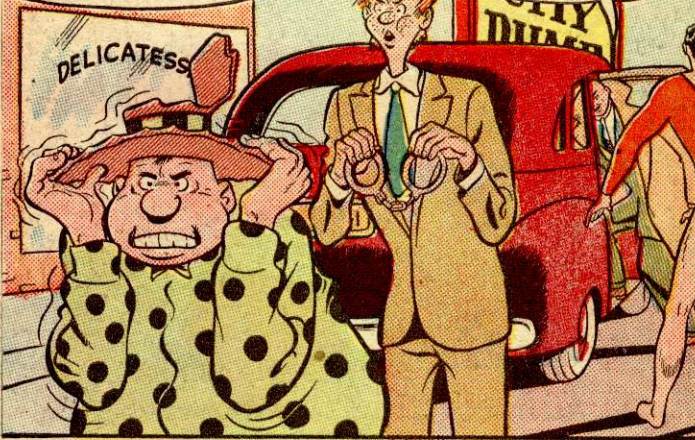
PLASTIC MAN

YOUR EXPRESSION SHOWS YOUR GUILT! HOLD OUT YOUR HANDS FOR THE BRACELETS!

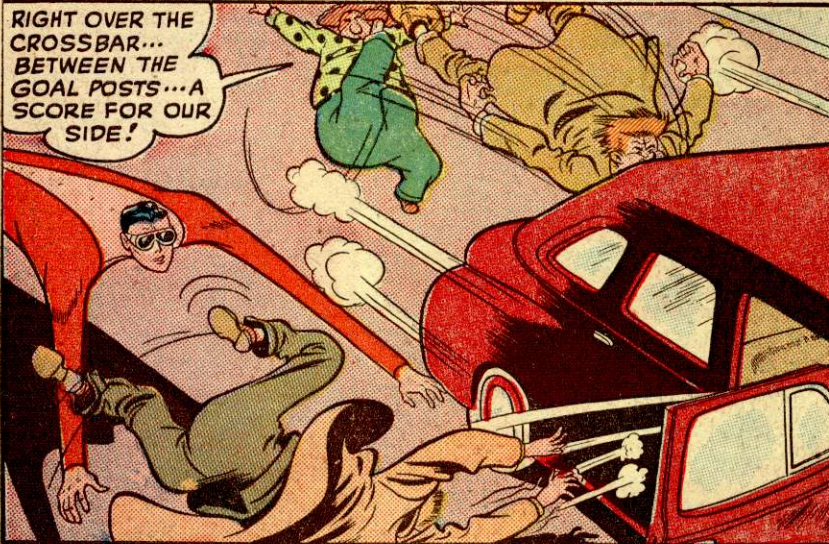
RATHER THAN BE TAKEN, I'LL BLOW THIS WHOLE PART OF TOWN TO SMITHEREENS!

PLAS, I'VE SOLVED THE REAL INSIDE MYSTERY OF THIS CASE...

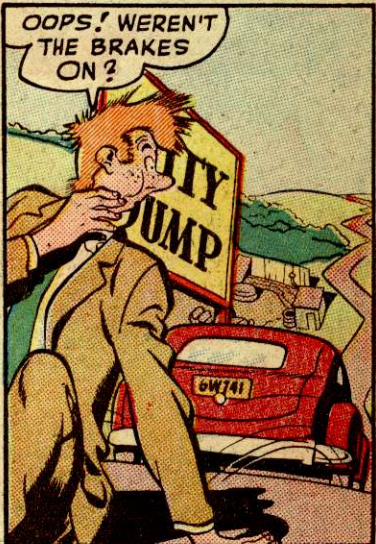
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO JAR SENSE INTO YOUR STUPID CONK, BICKRAM!



RIGHT OVER THE CROSSBAR... BETWEEN THE GOAL POSTS... A SCORE FOR OUR SIDE!



OOOPS! WEREN'T THE BRAKES ON?



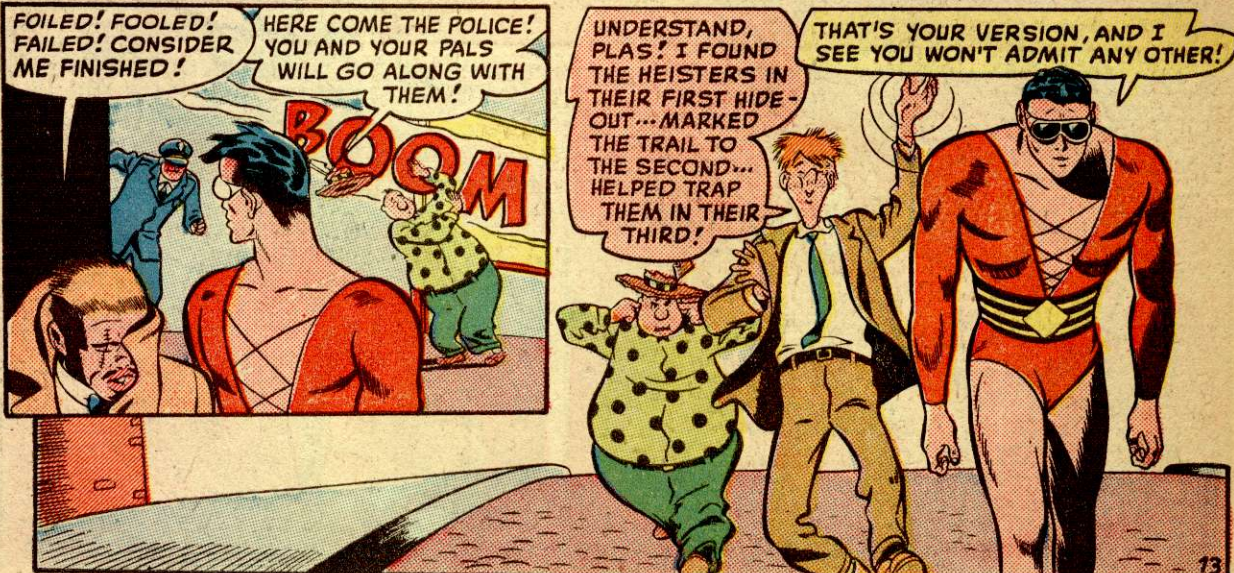
FOILED! FOILED! FAILED! CONSIDER ME FINISHED!

HERE COME THE POLICE! YOU AND YOUR PALS WILL GO ALONG WITH THEM!

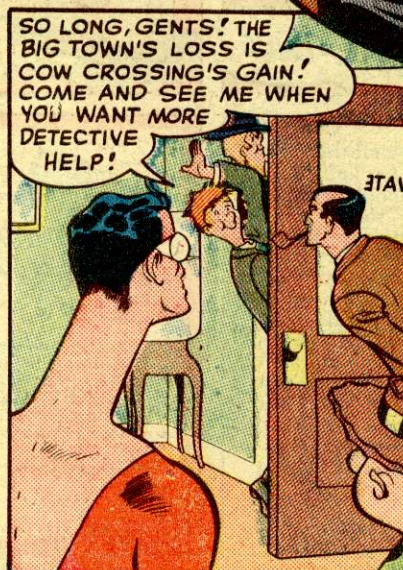
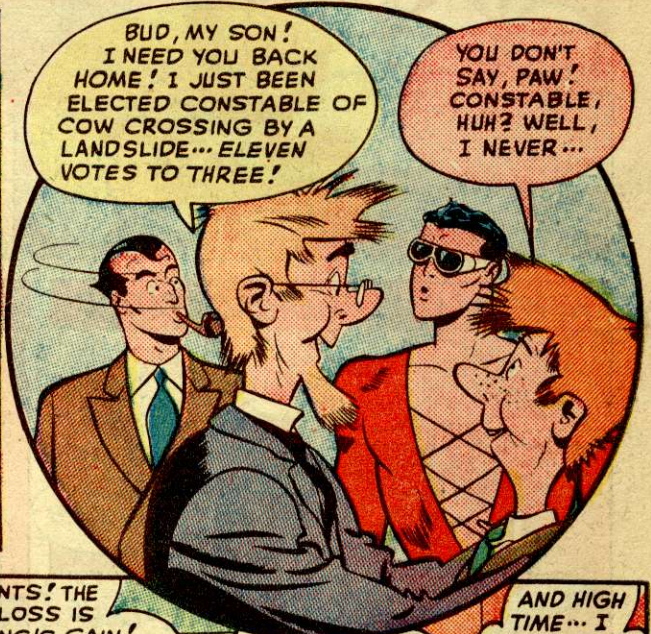
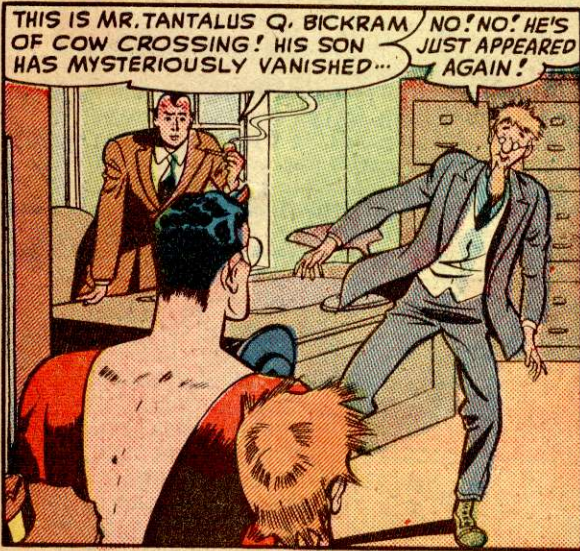
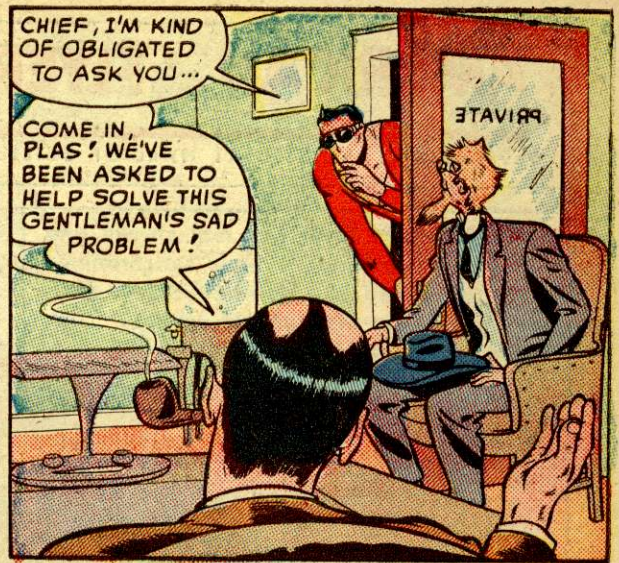


UNDERSTAND, PLAS! I FOUND THE HEISTERS IN THEIR FIRST HIDE-OUT... MARKED THE TRAIL TO THE SECOND... HELPED TRAP THEM IN THEIR THIRD!

THAT'S YOUR VERSION, AND I SEE YOU WON'T ADMIT ANY OTHER!



PLASTIC MAN



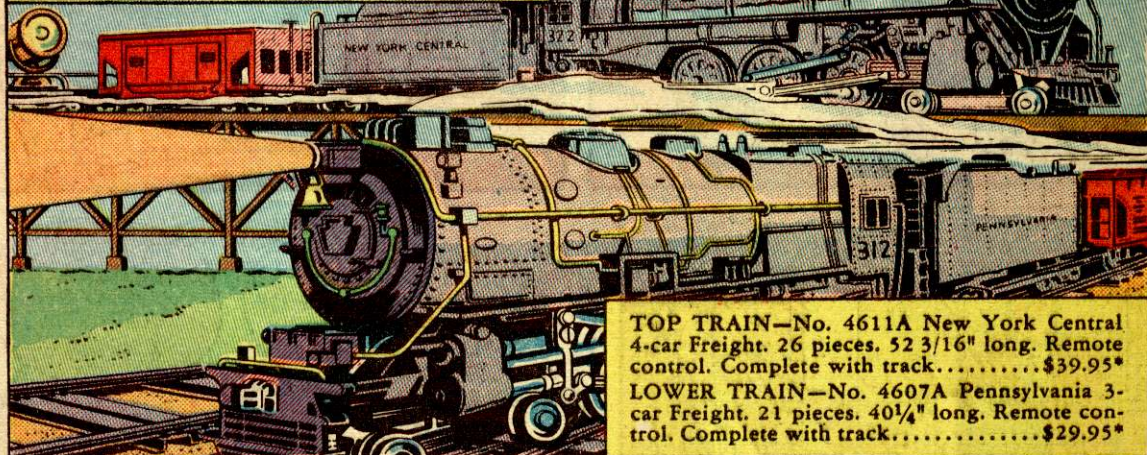
AMERICAN FLYER

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

WATCH
'EM PUFF
SMOKE!

HEAR 'EM
CHOO-CHOO

Only American Flyer has real smoke and realistic "choo-choo" sounds synchronized with train speed. The faster your train goes, the heavier are the puffs of smoke . . . the louder and faster the "choo-choos."



TOP TRAIN—No. 4611A New York Central 4-car Freight. 26 pieces. 52 3/16" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....\$39.95*
LOWER TRAIN—No. 4607A Pennsylvania 3-car Freight. 21 pieces. 40 1/4" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....\$29.95*

NEW TALKING RAILROAD STATION



HISS-SSS

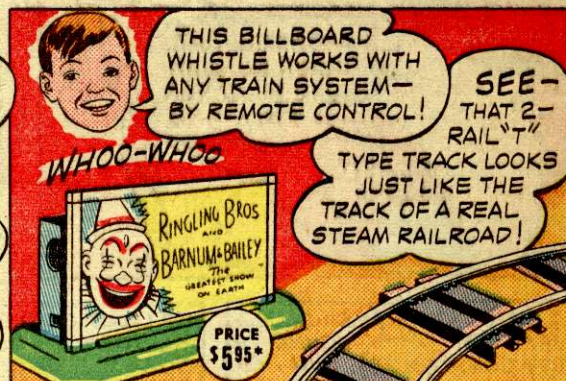
WHO-O-O
...WHO-O-O

NEW YORK-
PHILADELPHIA-
CHICAGO-AND
ALL POINTS
WEST!

ALL ABOARD

PRICE
\$14.95*

CHUG-CHUG



THIS BILLBOARD
WHISTLE WORKS WITH
ANY TRAIN SYSTEM—
BY REMOTE CONTROL!

SEE-
THAT 2-
RAIL "T"

TYPE TRACK LOOKS
JUST LIKE THE
TRACK OF A REAL
STEAM RAILROAD!

WHOO-WHOO

PRICE
\$5.95*

The new American Flyers bring you all the wonder and glory of railroading. They puff real smoke. They reproduce the "choo-choo" sounds of a real locomotive under full steam. Both smoke and "choo-choos" vary in intensity as you increase or decrease the speed of your train. Locomotives, tenders, cars and track are all built to uniform 3/16" scale, so that your train looks like real—hugs the track like real. And a two-loop track layout takes space only 6 feet square. Cars have automatic couplers that couple anywhere. Uncouple by remote control. Die-cast locomotives have superpower worm drive for smooth, steady pull at all speeds from a crawl to 120 scale miles per hour. See and hear the sensational American Flyers at your nearest toy or department store.

*Denver and west, prices slightly higher



HURRY!
SEND FOR YOURS

COLOSSAL TRAIN BOOK. 32 big pages with color illustrations of American Flyer trains, automatic log loader, coal loader and other sensational equipment. Mail coupon with 10¢, Gilbert Hall of Science 48 Erector Square, New Haven, Conn. I enclose 10¢. Rush colossal train book.

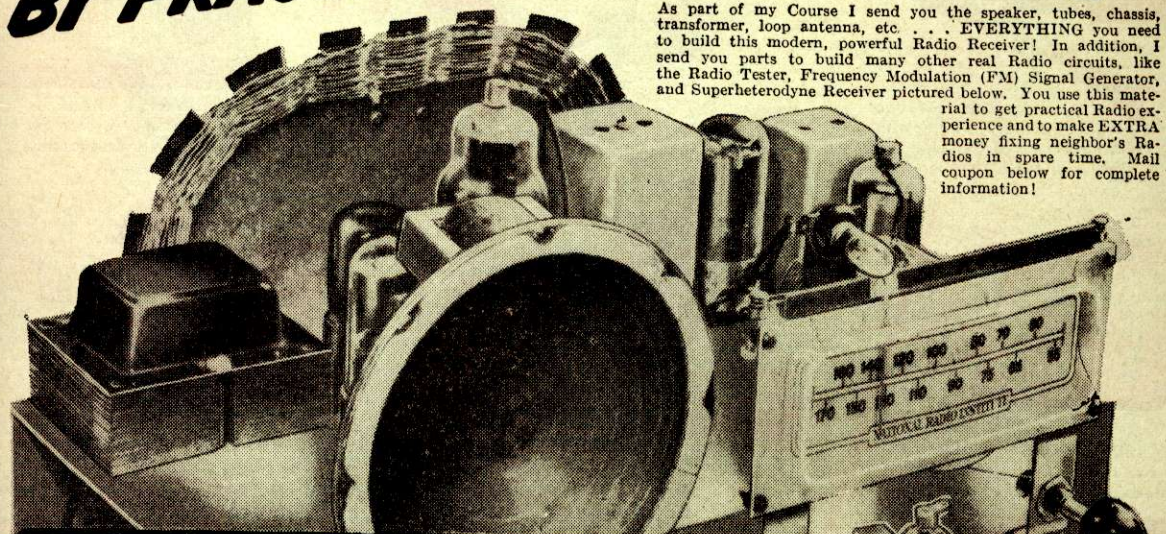
Name.....
Street.....
City.....State.....

(This offer good only in U. S. A.)

WHEN IN NEW YORK, VISIT THE GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE, FIFTH AVE. AND 25TH ST. ADMISSION FREE!

LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME



As part of my Course I send you the speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, etc. . . . EVERYTHING you need to build this modern, powerful Radio Receiver! In addition, I send you parts to build many other real Radio circuits, like the Radio Tester, Frequency Modulation (FM) Signal Generator, and Superheterodyne Receiver pictured below. You use this material to get practical Radio experience and to make EXTRA money fixing neighbor's Radios in spare time. Mail coupon below for complete information!

I SEND YOU BIG KITS OF PARTS

**You Build and Experiment
With this MODERN RADIO
AND MANY OTHER CIRCUITS**



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN



W. A. ANGEL, Blythesville, Ark.

Makes \$60 A Week Plus Bonus

"I am Radio Serviceman for The Adams Appliance Co. Am now getting \$60 a week plus bonus and overtime." — W. A. ANGEL, Blythesville, Ark.



Know Nothing About Radio

"I knew nothing about Radio when I enrolled. I am doing spare time work. I have more than paid for my Course and about \$200 worth of equipment." — RAYMOND HOLT CAMP, Vandalia, Illinois.

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbor's Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Ra-

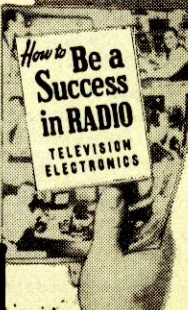
dio Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as public demand for Television, FM, Electronic devices continues to grow. Send for FREE books now!

**Find Out What NRI Can Do
For You**

Mail the Coupon for Sample Lesson and my 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on a penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres.,
Dept. 8MA3, National
Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study
Radio School,
Washington 9, D. C.

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH
RECEIVER SERVICING



VETERANS

You can get
this training
under G. I. Bill.
Mail coupon.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 8MA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, Sample Lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL

My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION

AUG 26 1948

PRIZES GIVEN



HEY FELLOWS!

DAISY'S RED RYDER CARBINE

Here's a real he-man's gun. Get this lightning—loading, fast-shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle, with 5 tubes of shot. Sell one order plus \$2.00 extra.

CAMP-FIRE UKULELE

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order Xmas Packs.



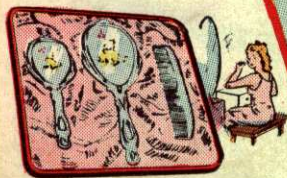
COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments — and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order Xmas Packs.



WRIST WATCH

Beautiful Wrist Watches for Girls and Boys. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra.



DRESSER SET

FULL SIZE Comb, Brush and Mirror —exquisite—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



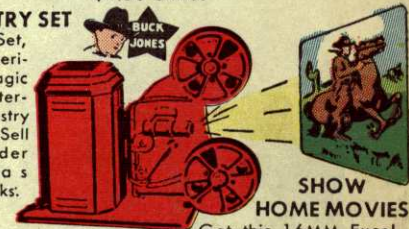
FAMOUS TEXAN JR.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster & Jeweled Belt. Sell only one order.



DICK TRACY CAMERA

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film; has compartment for extra roll. This fine Camera and carrying case given for selling one order.



SHOW HOME MOVIES

Get this 16MM Excel Projector, including cord and 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. All given. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.



COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order plus \$1.25 extra.



POCKET WATCH

Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather Fob. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



SWEETHEART DOLL

You'd love to own "Peggy Sweetheart." She's pert and pretty in her gown. Sell only one order.



OFFICIAL SIZE FOOTBALL

Sell one order of Xmas Packs

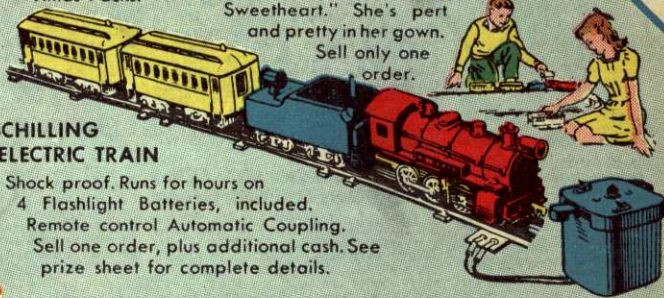


TWO TELEPHONES

for person-to-person calls, between houses; or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 Flashlight batteries, included. Sell one order of Xmas packs, plus \$2.00.

SCHILLING ELECTRIC TRAIN

Shock proof. Runs for hours on 4 Flashlight Batteries, included. Remote control Automatic Coupling. Sell one order, plus additional cash. See prize sheet for complete details.



GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our **BIG PRIZE SHEET** are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in **BIG PRIZE SHEET**.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 96 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU
AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 715, Lancaster, Pa.

MORE PRIZES

shown in our Big Prize Sheet
Electric Phonograph
Air Pistol
Boxing Gloves
Jewelry
Flash Camera Outfit
Tool Set
Woodburning Set
Pen & Pencil Set
Travelling Case

OUR 30th YEAR

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 715 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____